

~~TRIANA~~  
TRIANA;  
Or a threefold  
ROMANZA

Of { Mariana.  
Paduana.  
Sabina.

*Omne inlit Punctum qui miscuit melle dulced*

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To the Reader.

It is hard to say whether it is  
I worst, to be Idle or ill im-  
ploy'd; whilst I have eschew-  
ed the former, I have fallen  
on the latter; and shall by the severer sort  
be censured for mispending my time.

Let such I pray beare my Plea, and I  
dare make my accusers my Judges herein,  
that is not lost time which aims at a good  
end; Sauce is as lawfull as meat, re-  
creation as Labour, it hath pleased me  
in composing it, I hope it may delight o-  
thers in perusing it.

I present not a Translation out of the  
Spanish, or from the Italian Originall;  
this is the common Pander to mens fancy,  
hoping to vent them under that title with  
the more applause. These my play-labours  
never appeared before, and is an essay of

## To the Reader.

what hereafter may be a greater volume.

Things herein are composed in a generall proportion to truth, and we may justly affirme,

Vera si non scribimus, scribimus veri similia, I will not be deposed for the exact variety of the gravest passages: in the greatest historian a Liberty hath ever been allowed to fancies of this nature, alwaies provided, that they confine themselves within the bounds of probability.

Thus wishing every faithfull Lover Feliciano's happinesse, every good wife Facundo's Loves every true servant, servant, Gervia's fortune, every Maiden-Lady, Fidelio's constant affection, every faithfull friend Mejetto's successe, every clownish foote, Insuls his misbay, and every cruell wanton, Nicholayo's deserved punishment: I leave thee to the pleasfull view of, as sure not so rigidly, lest you blast a budding writer in the blossoming of his endeavours.

TRIANA



# MARIANA.



IN the City of *Valentia*, Metropolis of the Kingdom: so named, which with many other Dominions are the tributary Brooks discharging themselves into the Ocean of the *Spanish Monarchy*, dwelt one *Don Durio* a Merchant of great repute. For as yet the envious sands had not (as at this day) obstructed the Haven in *Valentia*, but that it was the principall port in those parts.

This *Don Durio* had advanced an estate much by *Parcimony*, more by *Rapine*, being halfe a Jew by his extraction; and more then three quarters thereof by his *Conditions*, being



a notorious oppressor. But growne very aged, and carrying his Eyes in his pocket, Teeth in his Sheath, and Feete in his Hands, he began with remorse to reflect on the former part of his Life with some thoughts of restitution, to such whom he had most injured.

This his intention he communicated to one *Francisco* a Frier, and his Confessor: *Francisco* was glad to see such a qualme of Religion come over his heart, and resolved to improve it to the uttermost. Hee perswades him that restitution was a thing difficult and almost impossible for one in his condition, so many were the particular persons by him wronged; the shortest and surest way was for him to configne his only Daughter *Mariana* to be a Nun in the Priory of *St. Brigett*, and to endow that Covent with all his Lands: which exemplary piece of his liberality, would not only with

the

the lustre thereof out-shine all his former faults : but also be a direction to posterity how to regulate their estates on the like occasion. *Don Durio*, though flinty of himself, yet lately softned with Age and sicknesse, entertaines the motion, not onely with contentment, but with delight, and will not be a day older before the same be effected.

But there was a materiall person, whose consent herein must be consulted with, even *Mariana* his Daughter, who had not one ounce of *Nuns* flesh about her, as whom nature had intended not as a dead stake in a hedge to stand singly in the place : but as a plant to fructifie for posterity. Besides, she had assured her self to *Fidelio*, a Gentleman of such merit, that though his vertues started with great disadvantage, clogg'd with the waite of a necessitous fortune : yet of such the strength and swiftnes thereof, that he very speedily came (not



being above the years of two and twenty ) to the marke of a publique reputation ; but these things were carried so closely between them, and all leakes of superstition were so cunningly made up , that neither friend nor foe , had gained the least glimps of their intentions.

*Don Durio, Francisco* being in his presencce, importunes his Daughter ( a hard taske ) to bury her beauty under a vaile, and become a *Brigit-tine*. What he propounded with a fatherly bluntnesse , *Francisco* sharpens with the edge of his wit, heightning the happinesse of a recluded Life to the Skie, and above it ; A discourse very unwelcome to *Marianna's* Eares , racketted between two dangers on either side. If she surrender her selfe herein to her Fathers will, she is undone, and what she values above her selfe, *Fidelio* is ruined ; If she deny, she exposeth her selfe to the just censure of disobedience.



ence: yea it puts a light into the hand of her suspicious Fathers thereby to discover her intentions, that her affections being preingaged, obstructed the acceptance of this Motion. No time is allowed her to advise, in a moment (almost) she must consult and conclude, and resolved at last to comply with her Fathers desires for the present, not despairing, but that courteous time, in the processe thereof, would tender unto her some advantage, whereby hereafter she might make a faire evasion.

But her Father hurries her in her present attire, (as good enough for a mortified mind, without allowing her respite of exchanging) unto the Covent. *Francisco* leads the way, *Don Durio* followes, and *Mariana* comes last; her countenance was neither so sad, as to betray any discontent, nor so blith and cheerefull as to proclaime any likenesse there-

in : but so reduced, and moderately composed, as of one that well understood both what she was leaving off, and what she was entring into. And if the falling of a few teares moistened her cheekes, it was excusable in one now taking her farewell of her former friends : and her Father beheld the same as the Argument of good nature in her.

Ringing the Bell at the *Covent* Gate, the watchfull Porter takes the Alarm and presently opens : for though it was something difficult for strangers to have excesse into the *Covent*, yet the presence of *Fri-er Francisco*, was as strong as any *Pet-ter*, to make the sturdiest gate in the *Covent* pliable to his admission. Out comes the *Lady Abbess*, who had now passed Sixty winters, and carried the repute of a grave and Sanctimonious Matron : A strict discipliner she was of the least wantonnesse of any committed to her charge, re-  
puted



puted by most to her virtuous disposition, but ascribed by others to her envy, driving away those delights from others which formerly had flowne away from her selfe.

*Francisco* with a short speech acquaints her with the cause of their comming. surrenders *Mariana* to be a Probationer in their house; whom the *Abbesse* welcommeth with the largest expressions of love to her, and thankfulnessse to her Father, highly commending *Don Duria* his Devotion, that whereas many Parents blessed with a numerous issue grudge to bestow the tythe thereof on a Monasticall Life: such is his forward zeale as to part with all his stock, and store, not repining to conferre his sole daughter and heire to a religious retirement; Then taking their leaves each of other, they depart, leaving *Mariana* with the *Abbesse*.

*Millescent* a Nun of good esteeme



and great credit, is assigned by the Abbess to goe along with *Mariana*, and shew her all the roomes, walkes and rich untenfills of the house; especially she is very carefull to reade unto her a large Inventory of all the reliques therein, with their severall miraculous operations. The points of *St. Rumballs* Breeches (among other things) were there shoven, the touching whereof would make barren women fruitfull: and many other seeming toyes of soveraigne influence. Passing through by the Southeast corner of the Cloyster *Mariana* cast her eye on an arched vault, enquiring the use thereof, and whether the same did conduct; *Miltscent* answered, that in due time her curiosity therein should be satisfied to her owne contentment, but as yet she was not capable of any intelligence therein, which was one of the mysteries of the house not communicated to novices at their first admission, but reserved for such, who  
after

after some convenient time of abode there, had given undoubted testimony of their fidelity to that Order. And here we leave *Mariana* having more musick and lesse mirth then she had at home.

The newes hereof was no sooner brought to *Fidelio*, but it moved a strange impression upon him. Were I assured that the Reader hereof was ever sound in love, and that his brest was ever through warned with chaste fires of a constant mistress, it would spare me some pains to character *Fidelio* his sad condition. For then my worke is easily done, onely by appealing to the Readers experience, who out of a sympathy is able to make more then a conjecture of *Fidelio*'s sad estate, daily languishing for the losse of his Love, as dead (whilst living) unto him.

His Pensive postures, sad looks, silent sighs, affected solitariness, sequestering himself from his most familiar friends, was observed by *Ardelio*, by whom he was intirely beloved, *A da-*



*d. / ro* using the boldnesse becomming a friend, examines *Fidelio* of the cause of his suddaine change. *Fidelio* for a time fences himselfe with his owne retirednesse, and fortifies his soule with resolutions of secrecy. The other plants the Artillery of his importunity against him, by the force thereof *Fidelio* is beaten out of his hold, & won at last to unbosome his grievance to *Ardalio*, who had promised, that *Midnight* sooner should be found a *Tel-tale*, & *Trust* it selfe become a *Traytor*, rather then he would discover any thing prejudiciall unto him. Imboldned wherewith, *Fidelio* confesseth that *Marianas* restraint in a Nunnery into which she was lately thrust, by her parents power (as he verily beleevd) against her own will, and without his knowledge.

Had shee been taken prisoner by the *Turke*, some hope would have been to procure her *Liberty*



erty by ransome, had *Pirates* surpris-  
ed her, mony might have purcha-  
sed her freedome, whereas now no  
hope of enlargement, it being no  
lesse then Sacriledge accounted by  
force or fraud to practice her deli-  
very from that Religious slavery.

Be content (saith *Ardalio*) and I  
will make you master of a project,  
which without any danger shall  
bring your Mistresse into your pos-  
session; turne therefore all your Soule  
into cares & listen to my discourse,  
wch though seemingly tedious in the  
relating, the same will make your  
attention, not only a savor, but a gar-  
ner by the rich conclusion thereof.

Some twelve yeares since, when  
a Frier was buried in the Bene-  
dictine Covent all the Schoole-  
boyes in Valentia (among whom  
I assure you I was none of the mea-  
nest) invited themselves to bee  
pre-

present at the solemnity, now whilst others were crowded into the Chappell to see the performance of the Obsequies, I know not what conceit made me a separatist from the rest of my companions. And as I was walking in a Corner between the Conduit and the Hall, I happened into an old Room which led me into a Vault lighted onely with one Squint-eyed Window, going somewhat further therein, my heart began to faile me with the fresh remembrance of those Tales of Bugbears wherewith my Nurse had affrighted my infaney from ponds and places of danger; however taking heart. I resolved to discover the issue of that winding Vault.

And



And here you must forgive me, if I have forgotten some circumstances herein, my memory which never was very loyall may be pardoned for betraying some passages after twelve yeares past: let it suffice that I remember so much as will make you happy if wisely prosecuted, this was the result of my adventure, that as our River Anas is reported to run some miles under ground, and afterwards spring up againe. So I drowned under dry earth, (if you will allow the expression) was boyled up againe in the Nunnery of the Bridgitines, you will hardly beleewe with what amazement the Nunns beheld me, who had entred their

their Cloyster that unusuall way  
never as yet (as it seemes) traced  
with boyes feet, but by those of  
more maturity, whose company  
might bee more acceptable unto  
them: They loaded me with kisses  
and sweet meates, for beleeeve mee  
(Fidelio) how mean opinion so-  
ever you may now have of my  
handsomnesse, if my picture then ta-  
ken, and the report of my Mother  
may be beleeeved, I was not un-  
handsome. In fine, they flattered  
and threatned me not to discover  
which way I came thither, which  
if once I made knowne, thou-  
sand of Devills would torment.  
From which day to this it never  
came into my head; my memory  
having



having now made some amends for its former forgetfulness by this seasonable suggestion thereof unto mee, when it may befriend your occasions. If therefore you can convey your selfe by this passage into the Nunnery, I leave the rest to be stewarded by your owne Ingenuity.

But which way said (*Fidelio*) shall I contrive my undiscovered coming thither, shew me but a way presenting but halfe the face, yea but a quarter face of probability, and I shall kisse that, and thanke you for the same.

I will furnish you with all requisites for the Adventure: I have an uncle living at Lisborne provincial of the Benedictines in  
Spain,

Spain; his hand when a boy I have often counterfeited for harmlesse cheats levell with my age, so lively, that I have perswaded him to confess it his own, and great the familiarity between my Uncle and Francisco, who here is the Benedictine Abbot. I will provide all things for you, and fit you with the habit of their Order, leaving the rest still to be improved by your own Art and Industry. For where a friend tenders one hand to draw you out of the Mire, if you assist not to make up the rest by your own Endeavours, even lie there still to your own shame and with no pity of mine.

They



They depart, resolving next morrow to meet, when all necessaries should be provided. In the meantime, *Fidelio* goes to the Covent of the *Bridgittines*, and walkes under a Window thereof, the which (as he was informed and his intelligence therein not untrue) belonged to the Chamber of *Mariana*. She discovers him there, and presently rends out of her legend the first white leafe which had not blushed (as the rest) for the lies and impudencies which were written therein; which *Paper* she imployes for a *Letter*, and looking out of the window, casts the letter down unto him who stood ready beneath to receive the same, and surely had the *Letter* been but ballanc'd, with any competent waight put therein, it had not missed his hands for whom it was intended.

What a pity was it, that *Eolus* was never in love, or that the *Winds* are too boisterous, or too cold to be melted

ted *Affection*. Except any will say that a Gale of wind was ambitious to kiss the letter of so fair a hand, and overacted its part therein.

Sure it is that a small blast thereof blew this Letter over into the Garden of the *Abbesse*, where shee was viewing of her Bees. Her Ladyship betakes her selfe to her glass-eyes, and peruseth the following contents thereof.

*Fidelio,*

**H**elp me with thy imaginati-  
ons, and know me here more  
miserable then I can express,  
here is nothing lesse then that which  
is pretended, a chaste mistress  
which in due time may be a chaste  
wife, may stock a hundred Nuns  
with Virginitie; work my delive-  
rance



rance if thy affections be unfeigned, or I am undone

Mariana.

Short and sweet said the *Abbesse*, the least *Toades* have the greatest *Poison*, and then up she flies winged with anger, (which otherwise could scarce crawl) to *Marianes* Chamber where she so railes on her, that a Purgatory hereafter might have been spared for having one here.

And because she had defamed the whole Covent, the heaviest penance must be enjoined unto her, to be stript naked to the middle in the *Hall* at dinner time, where she was onely to be feasted with lashes, each *Nun* inflicting one upon her, and then the *Abbesse* to conclude *fans* number: as many as her own discretion was pleased to lay on her.

But *Mariana* partly with grief, and partly with fear, fell so terrible sick that

that night that her life came into despair, the onely reason ( as I take it ) why her pennance was put off to another time: till she might be the more able object of their cruelty. For the *Abbesse* resolved, that what was deferred should not be taken away, being so far from abating the principall, She intended *Mariana* should pay it with interest, and give satisfaction for the forbearance of this Discipline, when in any tolerable strength to undergo it.

By this time *Ardalio* had compleated *Fidelio* with all necessaries in the habit of a Frier, who thus accoutred, advanceth in his formality to the Covent, where he is presently brought to *Francisco*, to whom hee delivered this ensuing Letter.

Dear



Dear Brother,

**I** Send you here my selfe in my friend, who was he as well known to you as to me, his vertues would command your affections, if not admiration; Our Convent hath this last hundred years, (since the first foundation therof) been essaying and endeavouring to make up a compleat man, which now in some measure it had effected in the bearer hereof; when behold envious death repining at our happinesse, had laboured to frustrate the same; so that this pearlesse peece of devotion, was scarce bestowed on us, when almost

most taken away from us by a violent sicknesse, whose abated fury terminated at last, in a long and languishing quartain ague, which his hollow eyes and thin cheekes do too plainly expresse; exchange of Aire is commended unto us, for the best if not onely Physick: let him want nothing I pray your house can afford, and burthen him with as few questions as may be, it being tedious to him to talk, and his infirmity hath much disabled his intellectualls, and know that your meritorious kindnesse therein, shall not onely oblige me to a requitall, but put an engagement on all Lovers of vertue, to whom this our Brother Festucacs  
worth



worth is or hereafter may be known.

Your loving Friend

**PEDRO di RONCA.**

*Francisco* embraceth him with all dearnesse, the viands of the house are set before him, whereof *Fidelio* took a moderate repast; all the Monks of the house severally salute him, and demanded of him severall particulars of their Covent at *Lisburn*, as of the Scituation, Indowment, Number, Names, and punctuall observances therein.

To all these *Fidelio* returned generall answers, under the coverts whereof he might the easier conceal his own ignorance; as for the indowment of the house, hee professed himself a meere stranger thereunto, and that hee affected ignorance therein, as conceiving

ceiving it resented too much of worldly employment, whereas his desire was, that better things should engross his soul. This excuse was heard with admiration, increasing the opinion they had preconceived of his holiness: when they ask him such questions, to which he could return no answer at all, he would fall into a seeming trance, darting his eyes, and moving his lips, as in pious ejaculations, as not listening to what was said unto him, whilst the others out of manerly devotion, let fall their questions, and would presse them no farther, as loath to interrupt his soul in more serious and sacred employment; besides *Francisco* gave a strict command that none should disturb him with needlesse questions, but leave him to the full employment of his own meditations.

Some six daies after, *Fidelio* observing the directions of *Ardalio* his friends



friend, finds out the foresaid vault, and accordingly went forward therein, till at last he came to a great Iron Gate, which was shut and obstructed the way: This Gate was either not set up, or not shut up, when *Ardalio* made his passage this way. *Fidelio* falls a musing, finds all his hopes prove abortive, with no possibility of further proceeding, when looking seriously on the Gate, which was enlightned through a small hole, presenting but twilight at noon day, he discovered an inscription thereon, which he read to himself, with a voice one degree above whispering.

*Fair Portresse of this privy Gate,  
If any Sister want a Male,  
Lift up the Barre and let me in,  
It shall be but a veniall sin.*

Instantly the Gate flew open, and *Fidelio* is left to wonder, what se-

secret Spell, and hidden Magick, were contained in those verses, that so immediately they should procure his admittance. But presently the Riddle is unfolded, finding a Nun behind the dore, where she kept her constant attendance, and to whom these verses were the wonted watch-word to open the Gate: recollecting his Spirit, he accosted the Sister, desiring to be conducted to *Mariana*, whom he understood (for the same thereof had gotten out of the Covent) was very sick, and he sent from Father *Francisco* to provide some Ghostly counsell for her, and what els her present condition should require.

He is carried unto her Chamber, who being at the present asleep, he entertained himself in the next room by looking on a Picture. Herein Saint *Dennis* was set forth, beheaded by *Pagan Tyrants*, and afterwards carrying his head under his arm



arm seven miles from *Paris* to *Saint Dennis*. *Fidelio* smiling thereat to himself, thought that *Saint Dennis* in that posture had an excellent opportunity to pick his teeth.

*Mariana* is awaked, *Fidelio* called in, who claiming the priviledge of privacy, as proper for a Confessor, all avoid the room, then putting off his disguise, he briefly telleth her what dangers hee had undergone for her deliverance, informeth her that next morning hee would be ready with horses and servants, at such a corner of the Garden, where without any danger, they had contrived a way for her escape. *Fidelio's* presence is better then any Cordiall, *Mariana* recovereth her spirits, is apprehensive of the motion, promiseth to observe time and place, they are thrifty in their language, speak much in little lavish, no minutes in complements: but are perfectly instructed in each others designs.

Presently in comes the *Abbesse* : *Fidelio* ( having first recovered his coole ) proceeds in a set discourse of the praise of patience, commending it to *Mariana* as the most necessary vertue in her condition ; and after some generall salutes to the *Abbesse*, recommendeth his *Patient* to her care, and takes his own opportunity to depart, returning to the Covent of the *Benedictines* as undiscovered as he came thence.

That night, befriended with the dark, under the mantle thereof, *Fidelio* gets out of the Covent, repairs to his friend *Ardalio*, reports all the particulars of his successe, triumphs in the hopes of his approaching happinesse, counts the time which we generally complain doth fly, a Cripple, that crawles, so long each minuit seems unto him, untill ten of the clock next morning should be accomplished.

Next day *Mariana* riseth from her bed,



bed, craves leave of the *abbesse* to go into the Garden, which is granted her; So that *Millescent* a prime Nun were to attend her. *Millescent* adviseth her to wrap her selfe warm for fear of a relapse, for the Air (saith she) is piercing, and your body weak.

Indeed (quoth *Mariana*) I am sensible of much strength in a short time, and believe my selfe able, to run a race with you, who shall first come to yonder Corner; done said *Millescent*, and let the lagg that comes last to the place, say over her Beades for us both. They start together.

Have you ever heard the Poets fiction of *Atlanta's* running, when only her covetousnesse to get the golden Ball made her lose the race. Alas her swiftnesse was nothing in comparison of *Marianaes*; It seems that *Cupid*, who had shot the piles of his arrowes into her heart, had tied the

thers or wings thereof unto her  
fett.

The wall of the Nunnery was on  
the one side filled up with Earth,  
on the out-side there was a descent  
of some four yards; *Fidelio* stood rea-  
dy to entertain her. *What will not  
fright and love do?* *Mariana* consults  
not any danger, nor did she carry a  
scale in her eye to measure the  
depth of the wall: but crossing the  
Proverb, *she leapes before she looks*, *Fide-  
lio* saveth her almost halfe the way  
of her journey by catching of her  
in his armes, and before the succee-  
ding minut had supplanted its Pre-  
decessor, she is mounted by his ser-  
vice behind *Fidelio*, and all speed  
they make to a Chappell, wch might  
serve for an *Hospitall*, for it was  
blind, and the Priest dumb, yet had  
tongue enough to tie that knot  
which none of them was able to  
undo.

But tired *Millescent* with much  
pant-



panting had recovered the corner, & seeing Mariana's escape, cryed out, *she is gone, she is gone*; this gave an Alarm to the Abbess, who instantly conceived her in a sound; It is, said she, the just reward of her adventure, that contrary to my Counsell went abroad. Out comes the whole Regiment of Nunnies with hot waters and Cordials, to tempt her soul, if not too far departed, to return to her body, they are soon sensible of their mistake, and behold her almost got out of sight, so that the longer they looked, the less they saw her, till distance at last made her vanish away. Many a Nun a Spectator hereof, wist themselves an Actor upon the same termes, commending her adventure in their hearts, who condemned her most in their discourse.

Fidelio with Mariana his wife returned to a private house in Lisbon prepared for this purpose; but

oh the quick intelligence that *Friers* have, sure their soules all scent, all Eyes and Ears, that discover things so soon, so far off. They were just ready to sit down at Supper, onely expecting the comming of his dear friend *Ardalio*, when in comes a man or a Tiger (shall I say) Nature might seeme to intend him for the latter, such his fierce aspect and hairy face, the terriblenesse whereof was increased with his affected antique attire, by his place he was the *Jaylor of the house of Inquisition*, and presently he shewed a cast of his office, by seizing them both his Prisoners. Yet might they have had the happinesse to have been sent to the same Prison, it would have afforded some mitigation of their misery; this would not be granted, though *Mariana* with importunate tears requested it; but they were disposed into severall Jayles, where neither of them was sensible of their own  
con-



condition, being totally taken up with the mutuall bemoaning the one of the other

This is one commendable quality in the *Spaniards*, Prisoners are not long delayed to rot in the Jayle, where is life worse then death it self, but are brought to a speedy tryall, either to be condemned or acquitted. Next day they both are brought before the *Judges*, and condemned to die; He for *Sacrilege*, for soliciting a *Votary* out of the house, she for carrying away a golden Medall wherein was the Picture of *Saint Bridget*, which she casually borrowed, having no felonious intention, as meaning to restore it, but surprised on a suddain, had no leisure to make restitution. All conceived that the rigor of rigors was extended unto them, & by *Francisco* the *Fryer*, though not visibly appearing.

*Don Durio* hearing that his Daughter was to be executed, his Paternal

affections retreated to his heart, and there made a *Stand*, projecting with himselfe how to prevent this mischief. And here I must trouble the Reader, to go back in reporting an accident that happened twenty years agoe.

It chanced that *Philip* the second ( alwaies wealthie and alwaies wanting ) was forced on a suddaine to send forth a great Fleet against the *Turk*, he borrowed a considerable sum of money of *Don Durio*, for the payment whereof *Don Durio* was a daily suppliant to the Court, as constant at the gate as the Porter, plying the King with importunate Petitions, all which ended in delaies, which *Don Durio* rightly expounded to be denials. Once the Treasurer told him, that it was honor enough for the greatest *Monarch* in *Christendom* to borrow money of him, though he never receive it again. *Don Durio* to make a vertue of necessity.



necessity turned his despair into a frolick, and being admitted by friends into the Kings presence in a Winter morning, cast into the fire his Obligations which were parcell-ed up in a pretty bundle, desiring the King to heat his hands thereat. His Majesty was highly pleased with the conceit, and the rather because it was more then a conceit, saying, it was the best Faggot he ever saw, and wished the State of Seneca would make him the like Bonafire, swearing by Saint James (his usuall Oath) that if ever Don Durio had need of a Court-favour at a dead lift, he should not faile in his expectation.

The dead lift, or at least the dying lift was now come, Don Durio posts to the Madrid, where the Spanish Court was kept, and findeth the King hunting of a Stag. The old man attends the sport for a time. The Stag wearied with long hunting took soyl, and ran into a great Pond  
or

or *dwarff-Lake*, hee recruited his strength as old *Ejon* did in the Bath of *Medea*, and came forth as fair and as fresh as when roused in the morning, then setting his Haunces against the Parke pale, (Reader if a *Forrester* pardon my language if improper) hee dared the *Doggs* to set upon him whilst the hounds stood disputing with themselves (for the Kings doggs we know can make syllogisms) whether the honor or the danger were the greater to adventure on their Foe, & whilst they stood declining the hazard one to the other, out steps a cowardly keeper, & with a brace of bullets killeth the Stag dead in the place: who could he have borrowed a tongue from the standers by, first he would have cursed that *Frier* of *Mentz* for first finding out the hellish invention of Gunpowder, and then hee would have bequeathed himsele to have been confined in paste, whilst the

King



*King* and his *Courtiers* should be merry at the solemnizing of his Funerall.

The sport being ended, the *King* returned and retired to his Chamber; *Don Durio* makes his addresse to his *Majesty*, who at the first had forgotten him, till his memory was quickned with the effectual token of the Bonds he burnt; welcome *Woodmonger* said the *King*, thy suite is granted in the asking of it, and presently a large pardon was signed and sealed, which with all possible speed, he carried along with him to *Lisbourn*.

But so short the day, so long the way, so bad the weather, that he could not make such speed as he desired, and his friends expected.

The day of execution being come, *Fidelio* is brought to act his part on death's Theater. *Mariana*, though disjoyned from him in Prison to her great grief, was now to her greater grief

grief conjoyned with him at the Scaffold, *Fidelio* begins with a long speech, which seems no whit tedious to the Auditors, because done out of a design to gain time, in expectation of a pardon, which all understood was procured, all Lovers there present could have wished each vowel long in his speech, the effect whereof was to advise young persons to confine their affections within some probable compass of their deserts, not to wander with their extravagant love above the proportion of their merits: he bemoaneth himself much, *Mariana* more, taking on himself the guilt of the whole Action, and protested that she died Loves true Martyr.

*Mariana* seconded him in this sad discourse, the purport whereof was, to teach obedience to Children, that they should take heed how they concealed their love from their Parents



rents, in whose meer disposal they were, and not to conceive that Age superannuated them, or gave them an acquittance from that debt to which nature engaged them.

A Post winds his horn, all hear it and welcome, conceiving what indeed it was, the preface to a pardon. Don Durio follows the Post all in a sweat, it being almost a wonder that his dried corpes could contribute so much moisture. The pardon is presented to the *Supream Officer*, with much joy and acclamation of the beholders.

Who would think that *Heracitus* could be so soon turned into *Democritus*? who could suppose that so great an Army of people could in an instant, Faces about, it was hard before to find one merry, now impossible to find one sad, as if by sympathy they had been condemned with *Fidelio*, and accordingly

dingly pardoned with him.

The pardon is read, it was large parchment, in character, but apprehended too narrow in expression, as only for the life of *Mariana*, whose Father, *Don Durio*, neither desired nor endeavoured the life of the other whom he perfectly hated, as conceiving his love a disparagement.

Writers were in a sad condition, if sometimes they might not take upon trust from their readers more than they are able to pay themselves; how short would he fall, who would undertake in language to expresse the generall sadn:ffe of the Company, but especially of *Mariana* for this unexpected accident. The *Executioner* proceeds to his work, a handkercher being tyed about *Fidelio's* Face, as one better prepared to feel than see death, he is readily provided for the fatall stroke.



In vain did *Mariana* with much Rhetorick ( grief making her eloquent ) plead, that the pardons of *Princes* are not to be taken in restrictive fences, that in all things which are doubtfull, men are rather to enlarge it with favour then contract it with cruelty, that though her pardon alone was exprest, doubtlesse both were intended, that man and wife were but one, the guilt but one committed by both, and appeales to the judges present, if any spark of mercy were alive in their breasts ( Judges alway for the greater solemnity being present at Executions ) to improve the same on so just, so conscientious, so honorable an occasion, but as soon might a Child have perswaded the Tide at full Sea to retreat, when intraged also with the wind, as her request find any entertainment.

*Ardalio* was present thereat, standing close to Father *Francisco* the

the great Actor herein, who spurr'd on the Judges (whom charity otherwise believ'd inclined to mercy, to the greatest & speediest extremity) and he desired a private work with *Francisco*, what was whispered between them, was unknown, and mens Fancies variously commented on their discourse, but the truth was, he spake to this effect.

Sir, you have been the grand *Ingeneir* of this mans death, whose blood you have sought, being your self guilty of greater offences. A word from your mouth may respit the execution, and reprieve the Prisoner; I protest reveng of my friends blood, if you do not quickly improve your utmost, three minutes is all the time I allow you to thinke or do after I have ended my speech; know you Sir a Vault and a Door between your *Covent* and the Nuns, contrary to Canons and Laws Ecclesiasticall and Civill? these things



things shal be beightned against you with as much earnestnesse as my wit and wealth can improve it, intending to bury my estate in the prosecution of the death of my friend. These things he uttered with that seriousness which protested no passion but a calme soul, and such people are truest to their resolutions.

*Francisco* went to the prime Officer, and requested him (Fryers requests in such cases being commands) to put off the execution for one month, untill his Majesties pleasure therein was more perfectly known; for *Ardalio* had given him private information, that the intention of the King was larger then his expression in the pardon, and the Officer complyeth with him in his desire, and all the company were dissolved, none being sad at so strange but unexpected an alteration.

All matters were husht and stop-  
ped;

ted; *Ardalio* imbraced and feasted by *Francisco*, who bribed his tongue to silence, which the other as ingenuously professed & faithfully performed. The reprieve of *Fidelio* ended in a full pardon, & old *Don Durio* seeing it to be in vain to forbid that match which providence had made, was contented that his Daughter was injointred in a true affection, consented unto their Marriage. Both which lived long, and were blessed with an happy posterity.

**F I N I S.**



# TRIANA

## And PADVANA.

**I**N the City of *Venice*, there flourished a Merchant as large in estate, as narrow in heart, *Mellito Bondi* by name, of a Family more ancient then numerous, and yet, more numerous then rich; untill *Mellito* gave the luster thereunto with the vastnesse of his estate. One daughter alone he had *Paduana* (from the neighbouring place of her birth and breeding) courted by all the *Illustrissimo's*, and *Clarissimo's* of that State, as well she might, having the portion of a Princess in expectation. Yet her wealth was the meanest thing about her, whose

whose vertues and beauty was such, that fame commonly a Lier in the excesse, was here a lier in the defect, her large report falling short of the Ladies due deserts.

*Paduana* solicited to marriage denied all suiters, charging all upon the account of her steadfast resolutions on virginity; whereas this was but a *blind*, more covertly to conceal her affections, and that exchange of hearts which had passed between her and *Feliciano*, a sojourner in the house of her Father.

This *Feliciano* was a proper Gentleman, compleatly educated, whose enemies allowed this to be his worst fault, that he had a prodigall to his Father, who had wasted the large estate of his Ancestors: yet let not old *Andrea* (for so was his Father termed) be wholly condemned for an unthrif (the partiall cause of his ruine) seeing losses at Sea, and ill debtors at land contributed



buted to his speedier undoing : besides our foresaid *Bondi* if strictly examined, could not denie his concurrence thereunto, who by usurious contracts, and sinister advantages spurred him on to destruction, who was running too fast of himselfe : whereupon in some commiseration he kept *Feliciano* his sonne, as a gentle Alms-man, exhibiting dyet and some slender accommodations unto him.

The best was, the scant measure of *Bondi* his allowance, was enlarged by his daughters bounty, maintaining him in a fashionable equipage : Thus for a time we leave them to their embraces, so much the sweeter because the secreter, waiting the pleasure of every opportunity, and warily stealing the same.

It happened about this time, that the President of *Dalmatia*, languished on a desperate sicknesse, his death being daily expected : This was

was an office of great honour and expence, which could not be discharged creditably without the annuall expending of so many duc-kets, which amounts to three thousand pounds sterling of our English money: for though the fore-said *President* had a pension from the State, and a certain *Intrado* from the Gallies and Garrisons, with some considerable revenues from the demeanes annexed to the place, yet all his perquisits and emolu-ments audited, the foresaid summe was requisite to carry it forth with any reputation, except some fordid soule was carelesse of his credit, and would sacrifice the same to pub-lique obloquy.

*M l'ito Bondi* was designed by the *Duke and Senate of Venice* successor in this *Presidentship of Dalmatia*: In-deed in Seniority it belonged unto him, and as it was accounted an in-jury to baulk so good ground, and  
 passe



pasſe over a man of merit, ſhould the State decline his election: So on the other ſide it would have left an indeleble ſhame to *Melli o*, if thee ſhould have waved the acceptance thereof.

*Melli o* quakes for feare to be advanced downward to ſo chargeable a preferment, his covetouſneſſe is above his ambition, and he almoſt dies for feare to heare that the Preſident of *Dalmatia* is dying. The newes of the arriving of a wealthy Ship from *Carc*, or *Constantinople*, would be farre more acceptable unto him, then ſuch burthenſome honour.

Now hee had a confident, part Friend, part ſervant, *Gervatio* by name, whoſe ſecreſie hee had balkt, and whoſe tongue he had lockt up with many favours beſtowed upon him. To him he preſumes to impart his grievance in manner following.

Gervatio, I ranck my servants  
 in a threefold Order; of Slaves,  
 Servants and friends; of the for-  
 mer I have many fit for servile  
 labour, no ingenious employment: of  
 the middle sort, I want none, but  
 these love mine rather than me: of  
 friends servants thou art the  
 chiefe, I make thy owne ingenuity  
 my judge, whether my carriage un-  
 to thee hath not rather spoke mee a  
 Father to a Child, rather than a  
 Master to Servant. I thankfull  
 natures (among whom I shall ac-  
 count you till discerning the con-  
 trary) I will study to deserve fa-  
 vours bestowed upon them, which  
 begetteth in me a confidence that  
 may not only safely trust thee with an  
 important secret, but also crave thy  
 advice



advice therein for my further direction.

*Gervatio* made a short, but serious protest of his fidelity herein, professing himselfe highly advanced in this trust committed unto him, withall much commending *Bondies* ability to advise himselfe, be-moaning withall his owne insufficiency, who could not harbour so presumptuous a thought, as if the scant measure of his weake judgement could supply any thing wanting in the rich Treasure of his Masters experience: how ever he promised that his heart should make recompence for his head, and the sincerity of his endeavours make some amends for his other failings and infirmitie.

From complements, I fall to the matter in hand, *Bondai* tells him his great desire to decline the costly *Presidentship* of *Dalmatia*, which by succession when vacant, was certain to descend upon him, he voweth that

he accomplished it ill husbandry to sell rich Lands therewith to buy empty Ayre & honorable titles which vanish with the wearer thereof; whilst his lasting wealth might probably descend to his posterity. & desireth *Geruzio* to mislead him of some faire contrivance which might not leave the blur of any suspicion behind it, (much lesse come within the reach of probable detection) whereby he might wave that expensive place, though but for a time, untill some other should bee settled in the same.

Presently *Geruzio* to his better genius prompted him, that if any person how rich soever, if rotally deprived of any of his senses, was by the fundamentall Lawes of that State rendered incapable of the foresaid *Presidentship*. On this undoubted foundation, being a most certaine and well known truth, he bottomed his designe, perswading *Bondi* to counterfeit himselfe stark blind that



that this infirmity cunningly dissembled and generally belceved, would secure him out of the distance of the danger he feared, being not eligible to the place, while visited with so great a defect.

The plot takes with *Bondi*, who puts it in present execution. On the Morrow an entertainment is made, some friends invited to celebrate the anniversary of his birth-day, and *Bondi* proves himselfe a perfect Miser, by his over plentiful cheer: In the midst of their mirth, he complains the Roome is dark, commands the windowes to be opened, which was done accordingly. *Bondi* perseveres in his complaint, that he sees no more then hee did before. (which in some sence was not untrue) at last all meanes used to recover light unto him prove in vaine, So that *Justice* is not phancied more blind by the *Philosophers*, nor *Cupid* feined more eyelesse by the *Poets* then

then *Bondi* was then believed to be.

This accident produced different effects as men stood variously affected unto him, narrow the number of such who truly loved him, and those few did really pity and bemoane him; more his foes who rejoiced thereat, and made uncharitable constructions thereof, as if some secret wanton intemperance had deprived him of his sight, none suspected any fraud or collusion therein. And to make all the surer *Bondi* confessed that this was a just punishment inflicted upon him for his pride and ambition, because he so greedily had desired the *Presidentship* of *Dalmatia*. He acknowledged that he had been no better then a murtherer in his own heart, having often killed the old *President* of *Dalmatia* in his wishes and desire; the sooner to pave the way to his owne preferment, and enoble his posterity with addition of so honorable employment.

Hither



Hitherto, *Feliciano* and *Paduana*, had managed their affections with all secrecy suffering none to be privy thereunto; But henceforward being ignorant of her Fathers diminution, they abtaine not in his presence to passe kisses and courtesies as confident that hee perceived nothing. Whereat the other was enraged above measure: should his daughter being a fit match for a Prince, for Parts, Portion and Pedegree, be cast away on the sonne of a Bankrupt, all whose maintenance proceeded out of his owne purse? hee resolv'd rather to disinherit *Paduana*, then endure this affront, though for the present in silence he digested the same.

The long languishing *President* of *Dalmatia* puts an end of peoples expectations by his death, and made roome for one to exceed him in his office. The election leaves over *Bona* by his blindnesse unqualified for

that place, the concernement whereof required one who should bee an *Argos* both for body and minde, such is the neede of his constant warinesse and circumspection. *Alatino Carnatio* is by generall suffrages reputed for the place, legally chosen and solemnely settled therein; and conducted to *Spolatio* by the Gallies of the State, where he began his residence, and we meet with no further mention of him.

Soone after the Duke of Venice comes to give *Rondi* a visit, bringing along with him a Chirurgion, whose skill as it was diffused over all sores, so his master-piece was in being an expert oculist. Indeed the eye is a small volume, but many the leaves (I meane the tunicles) thereof, and much written therein, the eye alone being subject to more distempers and diseases, then any other part of the Body, so many and so small the contrivances therein, and no wonder



der, if little Watches be quickly out of order.

This *Oculist* ( being indeed one of more fame then skill, of more skill then honesty ) at the *Dukes* desire made an accurate inspection on *Bondi's* eyes, and pretended that he discovered in both of them a little speck hindering the sight thereof, which with a small Instrument, might easily be cut out, with very little pain: and here he scattered a multitude of hard and long Latin words, which would serve for the titles of the Gally-pots of an Apothecaries shop, which much amused his hearers therewith: I spare the pains to relate them, because questioning the readers skill in understanding thereof, the rather because I question the *Oculist* whether he understood himself in them.

*Bondi* was now put to it, fearing some violence should be offered to his eyes, where a touch is a wound,

such tenderneſſe thereof, he thanks the *Chirurgion* much, and the *Duke* more, for their care and kindneſſe unto him, but is reſolved patiently to bear the affliction laid upon him, which he confeſſes himſelf did juſtly deſerve for his pride and ambition, he hoped his ſoul ſhould be the better for the blindneſſe of his body, and in no caſe would conſent that any experiment ſhould be tryed on him for his recovery.

Here the *Duke* interpoſed his power and flat command, *Signior Bardi* ſaid he, you are not ſo in your owne full and free diſpoſe, but you may and muſt be over-ruled by others for your owne good; we take notice of that worth in you which your modeſty will not owne in your ſelfe, and therefore will not loſe the benefit of ſo uſeful a patriot; you are a ſelfe murderer, if reſuſing thoſe lawfull means whereby Art may befriend Nature, againſt  
your



your infirmity : As your friend  
therefore I desire you , as your  
Prince I command you , as both I  
enjoyne you without farther dis-  
pute , to submit your selfe to this  
Artist, not doubting but that his  
learned endeavours, will be crown-  
ed with welcome successe.

Wit works in extremity, now or  
never *Bondi* play thy prizes, with a  
composed countenance he returns.

My Lord, I am ready with all  
thankfulnesse to embrace your  
counsell, and much admire the ex-  
tensivenesse of your goodnesse, and  
largnesse of your spirit, that amidst  
the multiplicity of your State-im-  
ployments, your ability is such,  
and your goodnesse so great, as you  
will reflect on so inconsiderable a  
thing as my selfe : But give me  
leave.

leave to acquaint your grace, I have lately made a vow to my particular Saint, whose aid I have implored (and whose name for some reasons I crave leave as yet to conceal) and have received some assurance from him in a dream, that shortly I shall be bettered by his goodnesse. I call it a Dream, but surely it was not such, wherein Fancy commands in the absence of reason; but certainly my Lord; such was the impression thereof in my soule, that it carrieth with it the presage of somewhat more then ordinary; favour me then only to expect the issue thereof, and if my dream be but a dream, I shall yield my selfe wholly up to be ordered by your graces pleasure



pleasure, and thankfully accept what course soever shall be prescribed unto me. Hereat the Duke was contented, & after the exchange of some complements, the company departed.

Next day *Bondi* calls *Feliciano*, and sends him to the shrine of Saint *Silvester* in *Ancona*, desiring that such as attended thereon, would intrust him with any parcell of that Saints reliques, (and if *Beggars* might be permitted to be chusers) with his hair-girdle which he did wear next his skin, giving commission to *Feliciano* to be bound to what proportion should be required, or to procure security in the City for the restitution of the said reliques in ten daies, and to send along with it some *Priest* eminent for his devotion, upon assured confidence, that the  
the

the vertue of the relique meeting with his prayer, should produce some strange effects toward his recovery.

*Schriener* is proud of the employment, hoping hereby to ingratiate himselfe, he makes all possible speed he can to his journey, but first a Saint of his must be saluted, and the fair hand of *Paduana* kist, which done, he sets forth with such alacrity, as resolved, that expedition and faithfulness should contend in him, which of them two should share the greatest part, in performance of *God's* commands.

The day after his departure, *Mounſier Insult* a French-man arrives at *Venice*. Some add heir to *Mounſier Opulent*, the rich Merchant of *Marselles*, he had purchased three French Counts out of their Lands, besides a vast bank of money in *Venice*, and els-where: The old men some months since, by letters had

CON-



concluded the match, between the two sole children and heirs.

*Upsals* then comes now, not so much to voc as to wed, Portion and Dowry are both agreed on, and nothing wanting (save that without which all was nothing) the affections of *Paduana*. This *Insuls* was a Poeticall fool, an admirer of his owne rhimes, rather then verses, being but one degree above *Ballads*.

Yet to give him his due, sometimes he would stumble upon expressions which might have become a wiser and learned Man. And although herein he was generally condemned for a Theefe, that he had stolen them from others, (his memory being better, then his fancy) and than confidently vented them for for his owne, yet others were so charitable, that he was not the Perriwigg of other mens witts, but was the true Author of his verses, for he that shoots often at random,

dom, may sometimes unawares hit the marke, and it is impossible that in a million of blanks, one prize should not happen at last. Besides who knowes not, that the veriest of fooles have not their wise intervals; sometimes hee would utter himselfe in convenient language, and quick conceit.

To be briefe, it was a great question whether *Paduana* more perfectly hated him, or more entirely loved *Feliciano*; but her Tyrannicall Father driving that affection which he should draw, and forcing what he should perswade, vowed by Saint *Silvester* his usuall oath, that he would disinherit her of all his estate, and leave the same to *Gervasio Boneli* his Nephew, in case she made the least refusall herein.

In this distresse *Paduana* makes her addresses to *Gervasio* in this manner.

Gervatio,



Gervatio, you cannot but be sensible of reciprocall love, between me and Feliciano; for though my Father be blind, you enjoy the benefit of your eyes, nor can we pretend to so much secrecy, but that one as your selfe constantly with us, will observe smokin a sigh, and sparkles in an eye which have passed between us; my humble request to you is (and do not Mistresses command when they request) that you would invent some way to free us from the torture of this Clowne, foile Insuls, and promote my affections where they are bestowed and deserved.

Who would worship the setting Sunne, when the rising Sunne doth court him? my Fathers decaying age

age carries in it a despair of long life, whilst my tender years promise a longer continuance; build not therefore but on that foundation which in probability appears the firmest; however I would not disoblige thee from my father, make your own ends upon him; gain of him what you can, & I will confirm it: and over and above I will assure thee (so farre as my condition is capable to give assurance) to gratifie your endeavours to a higher proportion, then you can expect. Is not the house in the suburbs of Padua, where I was born, a pretty pile of building? do not forty acres of ground impartially embrace it on every side? Is not the Dile in Lombardy known to grow there?



there? Know Gervatio, that all these are thine to the reward of thy fidelity; besides I conceal something to my selfe, intending to surprize thee with that, which in my judgment will be considerable in it self, and worthy of thy acceptance.

Gervatio hereby is made a perfect Convert, he will hold with Bondi, but run with Paduana, he will look towards the Father, but will row with the Daughter, and profess his future fidelity unto her with such oaths and imprecations, as commanded her belief.

It happened at this time, a scurrilous, scandalous Libell, made in verse, was cast in the Piazza in Venice, other copies scattered in Saint Marks, and other publick places of the City; herein the Duke and Senate were basely abused, and some lines

lines, some small witt shewed in the  
close thereof; (as who cannot be in-  
genious to abuse) spies are set to ap-  
prehend the person, with promises  
of two hundred Ducketts for his  
service.

*Geratic*, whose brains now beat  
about nothing but *Paduana's* happi-  
nesse, accosteth *Monsieur Insuls*, who  
ever was inquisitive of newes, ask-  
ing him what was the tydings of the  
day: Strange news, saith *Geratio*. an  
admirable piece of Poetry (but a lit-  
tle salt and bitter, is found scattered  
before the *Dukes Palace*, and strange  
it is, that he who had the witt to  
make it, had not the wisdom to af-  
fix his name to it.

That is no strange thing saith  
*Insuls* for generally the most witty  
are the most modest, how many  
hundred namelesse copies of mine  
fly about in France, and Italy,  
and



and others perchance claime the credit thereof, it is a passage wherein I have taken speciall contentment, to see the impudency and ignorance of those, who will father the issues of another mans brain.

Gervatio returned, that some hundred Duckets were promised to the Author, and he believed that he should be Poet Laureat for the State of Venice, and wishing that he any way might be instrumentall in discovering the composer thereof: And Manser Insuls give me leave to be plain with you, I have a great suspicion (but to recall the word, for suspicion is only for things that are bad, and therefore improper at present) I have a strong surmise that you are the Author hereof. Insuls laughed with an affected guiltynesse, and said nothing.

And Sir, (returned the other,) I know you, and none else could do the same: First, I compare the stile and language is like that wherein last night you courted my Mistresse, alwayes full, but not swelling, sometimes humble, but not flat, the rhyme good, but not affected, teaching it the true distance thereof, that it must be the vassall, not the Master of the Poet, it is neither Virgils strain, nor Ovids, but both; it comes off with a spring in the close, and commonly the two last verses of the Stanza, contains the totall summe of the particulars going before; certainly a vast summe of money would be bestowed on him who was the composer thereof.

What



What talkest thou to me of money. (replied Insuls) my Father hath the three best seats in all Provençe, Crassus and Cicilius were both of them beggers unto him, I only take up this vein of Poetry for my recreation, and to confute the common observation, that all Poets are Beggers. I am a rich Poet.

After the exchange of some discourse, Insuls threwed him self to brook his name, and barely confessed himself to be the Author of the Poem, adding withall, that he had made five hundred better in his daies: But seeing no one drinks alike of Helicon at all times, a constant tenure cannot be expected in wits: I was faith he at the penning thereof, not ascending but descending Parnassus, and good Gevato make

make not conjecture of my parts on  
such disadvantages, but that I am a-  
ble to exceed it on the least occasi-  
on: I confesse, Mustard is nothing  
worth unlesse it bite; I put in little  
sharpenesse to give it a hogo to the  
pallate of the Men of these times.

Out springs two invisible wit-  
nesse whom Gervatig had planted  
within the reach of their words) and  
presently feize *Insuls* condemned by  
his own witnesse. These Informers  
the necessary evils in a State, were  
encouraged in *Venice* by the greatest  
politicians, conforming themselves  
to all companies, having a patent to  
be *knaves*, that they might discover  
*foles*; seeing no wise men, though  
dissenting from the present power  
will lie at so open a Guard, as to car-  
ry their hearts in their tongues.

*Insuls* is presently hurried to pri-  
son; and it is strange to see the sud-  
daine alteration this accident made  
upon



upon him : hee who at best was but halfe a man, was now les considerable then a beast, senseless & stupid, scarce able to write his condition to his Father, so that had not some Frenchmen by accident visited him, hee had certainly died in prison,

*Monsieur Opulent* hearing of his sonnes restraint, posts from France to Venice, the depth of whose judgement could onely fathom profit, he was *Sapiens quoad hoc*, wise onely in the point of wealth: So that by long lying and great sparing hee had accumulated much wealth, but take him out of his own Element of bargaining, he was so simple, that hee seemed the true originall of his son, his son the true transcript of his father.

To Venice hee comes, and with large gifts buyes his sonnes enlargement: the truth was, his sonnes implenes best befriended him, who upon examination appeared incapable

able to be author of the Libell, and in the judgement of all deserved rather to be whipt for a liar (assuming to himselfe what was none of her owne) then to have any severer punishment inflicted upon him.

Young *Insuls* now at liberty backt with his Fathers presence renewes his suite to *Paduana's* Joynture, and a good estate are the invincible arguments which *Mellito Bondi* cannot resist; he engageth so farre at the matter, that onely three dayes respit is allowed to his daughter, in which time she must be *Insuls* his wife, or else no heire to her Father.

In this juncture of time home comes *Feliciano*, bringing with him the Girdle of St *Silvester*, antick for the shape and fashion thereof, and having steele buckles, and a rowell at the end thereof; it was generally beleeved that this was used by *Silvester* in the way of disciplining himselfe, and Father *Adrian* exemplar



ly in that Covent for sanctity was  
sent along with the same, seeing so  
rich a treasure was not to be trusted  
in any lay-hand.

A solemn entertainment is made  
in Mellito's house, and most of the  
*Magnificoes* of the State invited  
thereunto; but this feast had beene  
ushered with three foregoing Fasts  
kept in the family of Bondi and his  
allies for the better successe, and  
more effectuall working of their in-  
tended designe. After dinner Father  
*Adrian* mumbles many prayers (it  
being well if hee understood them  
himselfe, as confident that none else  
did in the roome) and then ceremo-  
niously the Girdle is applied to Mel-  
lito, but especially the rowell there-  
of (wherein most sacredness was  
conceived to consist) severall times  
rubbed upon his eyes, to so good  
purpose, that within those hours  
he recovered his sight, as no dis-  
cerne and distinguish the faces of  
all present.

Some of the beholders began to suspect some fraud in the matter, only on this account, because the miracle was not instantly done, but successively and by degrees. Let Drugs, and Herbs, and Minerals, which have a naturall vertue placed in them, proceed softly and slowly to effect cures; whereas miracles ride Post, and the same moment which begins, doth perfect extraordinary operations: this I say put jealousie in the heads of some present, to doubt the reality of the cure, and suspect some deceit in the matter.

But they being but few in themselves, were quickly overpowered by the number and gravity of those on the contrary opinion; for some of them argued, that the rule is not universally true, that all miracles spring in a moment, seeing some of them have been of slower growth, and the same pace hath not alwaies been



been observed in miraculous motions; and seeing the effects conduced much to the honour of Saint *Silvester*, every one was suspected for an *Infidell*, that did not presently believe: yea to doubt the truth thereof, was to discover a little Heretick in his bosome that owned the suspicion. Presently *Bells* and *Bonefires* proclaimed the cure all over the City; persons flocking from all places to behold this girdle, the making and fashion whereof, being out of the mode of common Girdles, caught and kept the fancies of fond people, some admiring at the matter of it, being they said of a Seal-skin; others at the forme, as at the weight & greatness thereof, being almost as big as one could well lift; hence some inferred Saint *Silvester* to be of a Giant-like proportion, above the standard of other men; others collected the generall greatnesse of men in former ages, complaining of the decay

E 3                      cay

cay of nature, and diminution of men in these daies; but the more wiser sort resolved it upon a point of religion, that the foresaid girdle was worn by way of pennance, not so much to strengthen and adorne, as to lead and mortifie the wearer thereof.

As for *Bondi* in a large oration, he expressed his thankfulness before the company to his titular St. whose speech is here too large to insert, only this by the way, to elaborate, not flowing from him freely on the present emergency, but wrought, studied, and premeditated, which again brought new fewell to their jealousy, which suspected some fraud, as if this had been composed of purpose, and conned by heart before hand, and so the scene of the designe solemnly laid; however their budding suspicion was quickly blasted, and beaten down with the generall congratulation



of all people, so that now his recovery was universally believed, so that this miracle gave a super-sede, as to all other discourses in *Italy* for a month, and commonly was the third course, at all great Tables, whereon the persons present took their repast.

Next day was the Nuptials of *Insuls* and *Paduana* to be solemnized, had not the seasonable enterposing of *Gervasio* prevented the matter presently, by his appointment, in comes two *Confidents* of *Feliciano's*, (both disguised in the habits of Friars) and boldly presse into the Parlour, and chambers of *Bondi*, looking so scornfully on all according them, as if they carried written in their faces a Patent for their own presumption, and knew themselves to be impowred with an authority above controule. *Bondi* no sooner recovered himselfe out of his amazement which seized him at first,

but that he resolutely demanded of them the cause of their coming, and intrusion as for unseasonable an houre (it being late at night) They seemed carelesse to satisfie his demands, as a thing beneath them, being imployd in matters of higher concernment; and proceed without any interruption, to draw up an *Inventory* of the severall goods and utensills in his house.

*Imprimis, in double gilt plate 500 ounces. Item, in white plate 200 ounces. Item, in &c.*

Then command they him without delay, to surrender the keyes of his Chests and Coffers, which the other refused to doe, summoning *Gervasio*, *Feliciano*, and all his servants to his assistance, which presently repaired unto him; and though the two former were privy to the plot, yet they so cunningly concealed it in their carriage, that no *idle Tale* smile, or *blab*-look of mirth, betrayed the least suspicion of



of their privity thereunto, but composed their faces, with reduced countenances, speaking much anxiety and suspence, to attend the issue and event of so strange an accident. Then the elder Frier began, *dismiss your servants presently, and let them attend in an outward room, it is a favour we have afforded out of the respect to your place, though not deserved by your person, that hitherto we have been tender of your reputation (so farre as a crime of this nature was capable thereof) and would not willingly have you sacrifice the small remaines of your credit to ignominie and disgrace; we honour the silver crowne of age on your head, though it deserved to be placed on better Temples. Bondi is surpris'd with horreur and palfic-strook with fear, being guilty to himselfe of deceit, causeth the room to be voided of all company, and meekly and calmly requesteth them to impart unto him his offence, and their commission.*

The other proceedeth. Crimes though the same in themselves, are not the same when committed by severall offenders, but they commence, and take degrees of baineſſe from the circumstances of time, place, and person; a concurrence of all these have conspired to aggravate and infame your guilt; you have a large and plentiful estate, and cannot pretend poverty to your selfe (that evill which forceth ingenious natures to disingenious actions) prompted you to so unworthy a practice: the Duke and State have reflected on you in a great proportion, so that no neglect or discontent received from them could spurre you forward to so dishonest a designe; Charity it selfe must turn just against you, and the best rhetoric so farre from defending, that it cannot excuse your offence. What, to counterfeit your selfe blind, and at the same time to give a lye both to Heaven, and Earth, abusing both in one act by an offence, that as former ages will not find an example, so future will scarce afford beliefe thereof.

But



But how hard is it to commit one fault, and but one fault, as Vertues are not single Stars, but constellations, so Vices straggle not alone, but go in companies, and grow in clusters: This ground-platform of your dissembling, must have outward out-works, sconces, and redoubts, to flank, fortifie and defend the same: This mother be how fruitful hath it been in a numerous issue of Oaths, and perjuries, as if you intended to settle the Throne of iustice, with a series of sin, and draw down revenge on yourself. But last not least end conclude your roillado, you haue further in the same on miraculous recovery, and haue abused your titular Saint, by pretending his reliques the immediate cause of your restored sight: But this Saint being rich enough in himselfe, in reall miracles, disdaineth the addition of your Sophisticated adions, and will not be dishonoured with a false honour, which you hypocritically haue fastned upon him; yet in the restoration of your vision, and to manifest how zealously he disauoweth all falsehood,

falshood, and forgery, he hath been heard  
 at severall times in the night in his shrine  
 with a shrill voice to make discovery of  
 your falshood; and now we expect to ob-  
 tain from his Holinesse, and this State,  
 a confiscation of your goods, in order  
 whereunto we are employed by our superi-  
 ours to take an exact list and account of  
 your estate, both in Lands and moveables,  
 till we shall be further informed how the  
 same shall be disposed of.

Bondi looked as pale as ashes,  
 having scarce life enough left to act  
 his limbs with motion, his guilty  
 conscience was not at leisure to en-  
 quire into the particulars, but took  
 all for granted, and now expected  
 nothing lesse but losse of goods, and  
 perpetuall imprisonment: For that  
 night the Friars are contented to re-  
 pose themselves, and deferre the rest  
 of their work till the next morning:  
 Mean while Bondi and Geruatio  
 passed a sleepleesse night, and it  
 would swell a volume, to invento-  
 ry



ry the particulars of their discourse.

*Bondi* sometimes is silent, and his tears drown his tongue, *Gervatio* desires to make his countenance to attend his Masters in all motions, first readeth and writeth in his face sorrow and silence alternately, as directed by his patern: At last *Bondi* breaketh forth into the following expressions.

Listen faithfull *Gervatio* to the Testament of thy dying Master, for I am resolved not to outlive the funerall of my owne credit, and estate: I behold my selfe only as a shadow, stript out of all estate, whereof already I have made the forfeiture, yet it grieveth me not for my selfe, whose decayed age hath rendred me incapable of much worldly pleasure; it is not considerable with a soluable man who hath it by him to pay a due debt, which will be required a month or two before the exact date wherein it is due: I behold long life as the playing out of a desperate game at Tables lost, at the first remove only, it grieveth

grieueth me for my daughter Paduana;  
 whose youth might imitle her to much  
 happinesse, and her vertues deserve no  
 lesse poore haire, she might now become the  
 scorn and blame of this City, and as an  
 over-grown flower, wither on the stalk  
 whereon she grew, for want of a hand to  
 gather a Harbith and many others.  
 On Geruntio rejoyned, it matters not  
 ble to give Physick to your unbeladyes,  
 but possibly may apply a remedy to this, if  
 seruants may take the boldnesse to teach  
 their Masters, and to reprove where too,  
 wherein they conceive them faulty: refuse  
 not an humble reprehension from him,  
 whose good intention and heart may make  
 out what is wanting in his tongue and  
 expression; I conceiue all this misfortune  
 iustly befallen you, for undervalueing  
 the merits of Feliciano, and crossing the  
 affections of your daughter; true it is, his  
 wealth is not considerable, but his extra-  
 dition, education, abilities, and ac-  
 complishment, doth recompence all his o-  
 ther defects; besides, what loving Parent  
 would



would stop the affections of his daughter  
in the full speed and carriere thereof, ex-  
cept she had bestowed them so unworthily,  
as to intail shame and disgrace on his  
family: Now Sir make a virtue of necessity,  
and before the matter be publickly  
known of the confiscation of your fortunes &  
comply with her affections, and please him  
in seeing the marriage between them  
consummated: you may also by my hands  
derive unto your daughter so much of your  
invisible estate, as is contrivable in a  
small room, and may escape the hands of  
these Harpies: it will be safe in all tem-  
pests to have a secure place for anchorage,  
nor can you have any assistance of a bet-  
ter, then with your dear and dutifull  
daughter. For suppose (and would it were  
but a supposition, for the case is too plain  
and pittifull) that all your estate became a  
prey to their hands, who never let go what  
once they lay hold upon: Yet I presume  
your wealth will be a ransom for your life  
and liberty, and that you may be permit-  
ted freely to breath the Venetian aire, the  
short

short remaind'r of your duies.

*Bondi* consented to all, as no wonder, for grief had so mollified his heart, it was capable of any impression which bare with it the least probability of comfort, and as a sinking man, made an Oke of an Officer, catcht at any thing to support him from present sinking: The Priest was sent for that night, and though the hower was uncanonicall for marriage (long after sun-set) yet the sun of golden *chicqueenes* will make the other sun rise at pleasure; and *Feliciano* with a largesse to the Priest, bought off all irregularity.

Then *Gervatio* took the boldnesse to make another motion. Sir, I humbly conceive that as yet you are not legally convicted, and that there is still inherent in you a power to make o'r your estate, for the world as yet takes notice of these clandestine transactions, you are innocent till such time as you are made to be otherwise by publick conviction; I confesse my selfe



as un-skild in any science as ignorant in Law; but Law being founded upon reason, me thinks I speak proportionable thereunto, besides, my former Master was a chief Advocate, and if my memory, or misapplication thereof faile not, such fragments of his counsell still remain in my braines, which he often gave to guilty persons in this case, before their publick condemnation.

Gervasio's counsell passed for Oracles with Bondi, who in this extasie of feare suspected all his owne actions, & relied on any mans advice, who would favour him so farre as to bestow it on one so despicable and forlorne as he conceived himself to be: A Notary is sent for to make a deed of gift of his estate as fast and firme as his skill would give him leave, and now the same is settled on Feliciano.

Feliciano next morning repaires to the two pretended Friars, bringing Bondi along with him, and desires to know

know, whether or no it were possible to fopite and suppress the infamy of this Action, and to buy off the slander with a round summe of money instantly deposited. The *Friers* confessed the fault great; but because their *Covent* had been formerly beholding to the bounty of *Bondi*, and because they beheld the fact as of humane frailty and infirmity, to which all men are subject, it was hitherto their desire and designe to conceal the same, so that their *Prior* and *subprior* excepted, none beside themselves were privy thereunto, who gave their attendance when the foresaid voice made the discovery: they would therefore endeavour their utmost, and nothing should be wanting in them to stop the further proceedings thereof, and doubted not but their paines would take the desired effect, which accordingly in few daies was performed.

A Banquet is made, to which many



of the *Venetian Magnificoes* were invited, but *Mounsier Opulent* and *Mounsier Insuls* his sonne, because strangers, were by the courtesie of *Italy* preferred to have a prime place among them. There leave we them feasting themselves with such variety of dainties, that the appetite of many stood long time neuter, not knowing where to fix it selfe, courted with equality of variety.

As for *Paduana*, it is pittie to disturbe her any more with our tedious discourse, leaving her in the embraces of her deare and vertuous *Feliciano*, whose name as it hath in it some tincture of happinesse, so took it not its true effect till this time, who now was possessed of a large and rich estate. And *Bondi*, who formerly starved in wealth through the narrownesse of his heart, fed better a *Boarder* then a *houskeeper*, having a son and daughter to provide plentifully for him, what his covetousnesse denied

nied to himfelfe, who formerly poſſeſt, but now began to enjoy his eſtate. Let *Inſuls* then returne into *France* and court the *Madams* there, whilſt *Paduana* rejoyceth in her choyce, and is ſo farre from meaſuring her promiſes to *Gertatio* with a reſtrictive hand, that ſhe out-did his expectations.

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**F I N I S.**

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# TRIANA AND

## SABINA.

**I**N the City of *Barcel-*  
*lona* in *Spaine*, lived  
 a civill Lawyer of  
 great repute, with  
 a name, fitting his  
 profession, *Don Fa-*  
*cundo Olorio*, whose Office was para-  
 dell to a City Recorder in *England*.  
 He had a wife whom he highly af-  
 fected, and well might she have me-  
 rited the same, had the Jewell an-  
 swered the Gasket, and her condi-  
 tions bore proportion to the rest of  
 her corporall perfections; but there  
 being some disparity in their ages,  
 (earth rather then heaven making  
 the marriage between them for  
 worldly respects) her great youth an-

answered not his gray haire with a  
suitable return of affection.

The truth was, she was rather  
cunning then chaste, and the same  
was discovered by the friends of  
her husband, whereof some took the  
boldnesse to advertise him, that  
hereafter he might order her with a  
stricter hand. But I know not by  
what fate it cometh to passe, that  
oftentimes, their eares and eyes which  
have least cause are open to jealousie  
whilst those are shut thereunto  
who have just cause to entertaine it.  
His friends reape nothing but frowne  
for their faithfull counsell, *Faustus*  
will not believe his wife was other  
wise then she should be, measuring  
her honesty by his owne; yet some  
before this his good opinion rather  
on his policy then charity, know  
ing what he would not acknowledge  
lest it should be a dispragement to  
his reputation; (he sayd) but was  
pleased to winke at his wifes mis  
carri



carriages; and because he made the match against the advice of his friends; of his owne wilfull inclination, he would maintain the ground-work, and owne no error therein, lest thereby he should bring his own discretion into question.

One principall friend *Veiete*, had his house looking into the garden of *Don Nicholazo*, a great Lord of that City, who bare unto him no goodwill, because his window hindered his privacy, and was able to tell tales of such passages which he would have transacted in darknesse, without any witnesse: He informes *Pacundo* that he had seen some gestures more bold then civill between the Lord and his wife, but *Pacundo* still persists in his infidelity, and either believes his wife to be honest, or els acteth the belief thereof so lively, that none could perceive in him, the least suspicion of her loyalty.

*Sabina,*

*Sabina*, *Hacundo's* wife, falls now seemingly sick, and personateth a dying woman to the life; her old Nurse who conveyed intelligence between her and the Lord, had instructed her for her behaviour in a design: strange it is how she dissimulated herein: so that had *Esculapius* himselfe beheld her (provided he neither felt her pulse, nor consulted with her urine) he might have mistook this his patient to be sick; indeed her husband plies her with Physicians and Physick, all to no purpose; her malady rather increasing, and the fire of her distemper growing the hotter for those cooling jewells which were tendred unto her.

*Don Nicholas* repaires unto her to give her a visit, many good counsels he lavisheth upon her in a long and tedious discourse, and the more tedious because her husband was in the presence, and they two not a-



alone by themselves; but at last he  
recommended unto her a noted  
physician, who had commenced  
Doctor in the mouths of the vul-  
gar, and had gained to himself  
much esteem, for several palliated  
cures performed by him; avowing  
that if she ever expected health,  
that must be the happy hand to  
reach it unto her.

This Quickstep had reaped the  
credit of many learned mens la-  
bours, and leapt into esteem by the  
advantage of their endeavours; for  
when by their learned receipts,  
some able Physicians in Barcelona had  
brought their patients to the point  
of amendment, and reduced their  
diseases to terms of ease, composition,  
and the fellow would interpose, and  
infusing himself into the sick  
mens acquaintance, would prescribe  
unto them some of his owne medi-  
cines more remarkable for their  
hard and strange names, then any  
other

other vertue therein; thus carried  
 he away the credit of many cures,  
 and was eried up by the credulous  
 people for eminency in his art; and  
 although the Spaniards generally are  
 admirers of themselves, and sleigh-  
 ters of strangers, yet this *Monte-  
 bank* being an Italian by nation, had  
 gained among them a great reputa-  
 tion, beholding therein, not so  
 much to his owne learning, as the  
 others ignorance.

*Seignior Giovanni* was his name, who  
 is presently sent for, he comes, views  
 his patient, and after some short  
 discourse, affirms her disease mor-  
 tall, except one herb could be pro-  
 cured for her, which grew but in  
 one place of *Italy*, and must be cere-  
 moniously gathered by his & her  
 hand, which bare the truest or deep-  
 est affection to the sick body.

*Don Facundo* her husband desires  
 the *Montebank* to enlarge himselfe  
 concerning the name and nature of



the foresaid herb, protesting he would expend the halfe of his Estate for his wifes whole recovery.

The other putting on the vizard of a staight countenance by pretended gravity, to procure the greater respect to himselfe, and credit to his words, proceedeth as followeth.

Many men are infected with this singular error, that they will believe no vertue in drugs, further then they themselves are able to render the reason thereof: whereas nature is rich in many secret qualities, which produce occult effects, the herb Lunaria may be an instance, which is the greatest pick-lock in the world, for let it be gathered on Midsummer eve, just at one of the clock, by one looking south-eastward, and some other

would F 2 essen-

essentiall circumstances lockt up  
in the breasts of artists, it will  
make any Iron bolt to fly open.  
The herb Stellaria commeth not  
short thereof in vertue, as usefull  
for those diseases which proceed  
from hott and dry causes; this  
groweth but in one part of Italy,  
some leagues from Lucca, and I  
can give infallible directions for  
the finding thereof: If therefore  
the Gentlewoman ( feigning him-  
selfe ignorant that she had a hus-  
band ) had any confiding friend,  
which will follow my signature,  
in finding and gathering the same  
(right just at this instant of the  
year ) this; and this alone will  
restore her to her former health,  
and I will payne my credit on the  
same.



Know by the way, that this *Mountebank* was secretly bribed by *Don Nicolayo*, by this design to put her husband to run on one of these two rocks, either to be censured for want of true affection to his wife, if denying to doe any thing in order to her recovery, or els with great hazard to undertake a long and tedious voyage by Sea and Land, to seek for a new nothing, whilst his wife all the while intended to prostitute her selfe to the amorous imbraces of this *Lord*, who had made a mine in her heart, and had supplanted her husband in her affections.

*Facundo*, that he might be exemplary to all husbands, and that her kindred who were many and rich, might the more favourably reflect upon him, from whom he had a fair expectancy of a further fortune, willingly undertakes the voyage, desiring to be furnished with perfect instructions from *Giovanni*, for the finding

finding of the herb, who delivers him a parchment becharactered with barbarous figures (Nets first to raise, and then to catch the fancy of fooles) and some other informations, which should be as so many signs and tokens, whereby he should make the hue and cry to attach and apprehend that guilty herb, which having so much worth and vertue in it selfe, would rather pcevishly wither in a private cave, then spend it selfe for the publick good.

*Facundo* was some miles forward on his journey, when *Veieto* his former friend privately posted after him, and perswaded him to return, for he had urged such unanswerable arguments, and infallible demonstrations drawn from what he himselfe had seen out of his own window, that at last he prevailed on the belief of *Facundo*, that all was not faire between his wife and *Nicolaso*; indeed when many scattered circum-



circumstances were carefully put together, and seriously perused, there needed no *Oedipus* to read this riddle, which did interpret it self; that *Facundo* must be sent a Pilgrimage into *Italy*, to the shrine of an unknown herb (the man in the Moon having eaten *Stellaria* long before) that so in the vacancy of his Bed, the other might be made the incumbent thereof.

At last *Vegeto* adviseth *Facundo* to returne home in a disguise, and pretend himselfe to be a Brother of his, long since employed in the Low-Country warres, and now at last loaden with wounds and wants, returned to bequeath his aged body to his native Country. *Facundo* consents, hoping by the well management of this project, either to prevent, or els to discover his wifes unfaithfulnesse.

Now whilst *Vegeto* is accommodating his friend *Facundo*, with all

necessaries (the badges of an old Souldier) all essentials thereunto could not be so conveniently procured, but that *Infido*, *Dejeto's* servant was employed in compleating his provisions: a crafty fellow, who could steal light from a small cranny, and light a candle at a little spark, knowing how thriftily to improve a small discovery to the greatest advantage. Don Nicholayo paid a yearly pension to this *Infido*, to furnish him with intelligence against his Master, who now revealed all the design unto him, for which he received a considerable reward, and *Sabina* is thoroughly instructed to behave herself in the prosecution of the matter.

*Faundo* comes to his owne house, metamorphosed to a *Reformado*, his clothes having so many rents in them, as presumed to cover more wounds under them: a sword by his side which had contracted rust, since the



last truce; knocking at the door, his wife sends forth a lamentable shriek, to evidence the continuance of her sicknesse not dissembled, and *Facundo* (a man of more eloquence then valour) begins to quake, and condemns his own returns: but now he was engaged so farre, past hope of retreating, that he must either march forward with confidence, or return with shame: being entered into the house, where he acquaints the servant that he was *Strenuo* the Brother of *Facundo*, and is conducted by his wifes command to her Bed-side.

I understand (said she) by my Maid, that you are my Brother *Strenuo*, whom I have long since had reported dead, but we will pardon her that good lie which is better then a truth: I am hartily sorry at your brothers absence,

F 5

and

and more, that my indisposition is the cause thereof; never was poor woman more rich in the affections of a loving husband, though hitherto I have lived his wife, I shall hereafter demean my selfe as his servant, to deserve some part of his pains in my bebalfe: no dangers at Land, no tempests at Sea, have deterred him from undertaking a long journey into Italy, thence to fetch necessaries for my recovery; but assure your selfe. and here she gave so great a groan, as brake off the intirenesse of her discourse, till after the taking of a Cordiall, shee began again.

Pardon good brother my unmannerlinesse in my abrupt discourse,



course, sicknesse carrieth with it  
its owne dispensatory for such in-  
civilities, I have almost forgotten  
what I said last, but shall never  
forget the lasting love of my hus-  
band unto me, nor have I any bet-  
ter way to expresse my affection  
in his absence, then by using you  
with all the respect my present  
condition can afford: you are too  
noble to measure your welcome by  
your entertainment, and know full  
well servants will not be found,  
where the Mistresse is sick; if they  
faile of my desire, their duty, or  
your deserts, in their attendance on  
you, it is in your power either to  
pardon or punish them, to whose  
sole disposall I commit the family,  
and command the keyes of all the  
roomes

comes to be tendered unto you, and  
 now indeed Sir, the more I look on  
 you, the more I like you, the more I  
 love you. Your mother I never  
 wronged your father I dare boldly  
 affirm. So like you are in stature  
 and complexion unto my husband,  
 that were it not for the difference of  
 your habit, I should believe you to  
 be the same.

Alas Sister (said he) I am two  
 years older then your husband by  
 age; ten years by infirmity; read  
 the difference between a gown-man  
 and a sword-man, your husband  
 [as] wrapt in his furs in his study,  
 I exposed to wind and weather in  
 the field, he hath heard the braules  
 at the barre, I have borne the brunts  
 in the fight; how often lay I perdue



in the three yeares siege of O.  
stand? how many ounces of blood  
lost I at the fight at Newport? On  
my faith I am not able to count  
them: no wonder then if my face be  
pinkt, where my Brothers is plain,  
and if mine be furrowed with age,  
where his tyeth smoooth and whole:  
howsoever I confess there were for-  
merly great resemblances in our fea-  
tures, the ruins whereof are not  
so wholly defaced, but that some  
still remain.

Night came on, his entertainment  
was harty, his chamber fully furni-  
shed with nightly accommodations,  
and nothing out of order therein  
save himselfe desperately pensive  
at his returne, accurses *Vejetto* with  
causelesse suspicion, and condemnes  
his owne credulity, he railes in his  
thoughts at the colour of yellow,  
which

which never was admitted into the Rain-bow, as too earthly and base a dye, and verily believes, men create causelesse fears to themselves, undeserved by their wives; nor can he sleep being troubled with his own unworthinesse, to wrong so chaste, so spotlesse, so vertuous a wife, with his undeserved suspicion.

Next day *Don Nicholas* so, comes on a civill visit to *Sabina*, brings with him a *Spanish Colonell*, who had long been an officer in the low-countrey wars, and sometimes under Governor of *Dunkirk* therein; he hearing of *Don Srenus*'s coming out of the country, desires to converse with him, requesting him to give the character of the present state of the *Infanta's* Court at *Bruxels*; I desire also faith the *Collonell*, to rub over and renew my old *Dutch* language, whereof I have made no use these last seven years, and am afraid I have partly forgotten it, and there-  
upon



upon he enters upon a large Dutch discourse, though Facundo was so farre from answering, that he understood not one word thereof.

Facundo answered in his own tongue. Don Olanzo for that I understand is your name, you must excuse me for making any return in the Dutch tongue, whereof I will give you this particular account: When first I entered into those warrs, I made a solemn vow with my selfe never to learn or speak a word of that language, for I conceive it a degrading of my tongue to bow to their low expressions, and I admire that any Spaniard will offer to dishonour himself by condescending thereunto; Conquerors ought to impose a language

on a countrey and not to receive it  
thence: the valiant Romans never  
learned the Gauls tongue, or the  
punic language, this considerati-  
on hardned me in my resolution,  
that my tongue should be dumb in  
Dutch, a tongue wherein there is  
such confluence of consonants, so  
long, so hard, and so harsh, that it  
seemeth to me rather made for con-  
juring then converse, and fitter for  
Devills then men to discourse  
therein.

Don Olanzo civilly declined more  
Dutch, and proceeded in his owne  
tongue to sift Facundo, desiring him  
to proceed in the present character  
of the country.

For Offend faith Facundo,  
the



the only matter of moment, the  
siege still continueth, we have  
built three halfe Moons, and a Redoubt,  
between the windmill and  
the Key, but the trench from Saint  
Dominicks to the counter-gate is  
not yet perfected; the English out  
of the town exerciseth us with dai-  
ly sallies, and behave themselves  
very valiantly, the worst can be  
said of them they are our enemies:  
Meat beginneth to faile them much,  
and Munition, as we are credibly  
informed by the fugitives which  
daily repair to us out of the Town;  
the Count of Aremberg is daily  
expected with a recruit of two  
thousand foot, the Pionceres out  
of Luckland are daily expected,  
and then have at a new mine for  
the

the Castle, when all our forces are compleated, we shall put it to a desperate assault.

Don Olanzo not contented with these general heads, wherewith a mā might furnish himfelfe out of the weekly news-bookes, began to press him to the particular description of some places in *Brabant*, and *Flanders*. Now though *Faundo* was well book-learned, so farre as Mapps could instruct him, yet was it impossible that they could inform him in all particulars of places and buildings: *Faundo* begins to faulter, the other prosecuted him with the cruelty of a prevailing coward, and at length breaking into some Choller and passion, caught hold of his beard, which having no better title to his face then glue could afford it, presently fell off, and discovered him to be what he was.



*Sabina* all this while lay in her bed listening to their discourse, which sometimes she disturbs with her groans and sighs, but now her husband's deceit being laid open, *Facundo* loaden with grief and guiltinesse, falleth down on his knees, & craves pardon of his wife.

Strange it is to see how poor spirits descend beneath themselves? but upon his submission and acknowledgment of his fault, a pardon is signed and sealed unto him, upon condition he should reassume his journey, which next day with all possible speed he undertook, and we leave him making what speed he might to the place for which he was bound.

The next day *Sabina* falleth truly and really sick, it is ill jesting with edg-tooles, that which we play with in sport, may wound us in earnest: *Don Nicholas* repaires unto her, with full intent to enjoy his pleasure, and that

that nothing but his owne moderation should set bounds thereunto when he meets with an unexpected repulse, *Sabina* complaining of the intolerable torture, which disposed her rather for a Coffin then amorous embraces.

I confesse, saith Don Nicholas, were I not privy unto this dissembling, yea the prime procurer and contriver thereof, I should my selfe verily beleieve thee really sick: O how farre your sex transcend ours in dissimulation? we do it so dully, so improperly, that we are lyable to discovery, you exceed your selves in what you please.

But Sir, returns *Sabina*, mistake me not (I cannot say by the faith



with of a layall wife, butting to my  
hame and grief, forfeited that ti-  
tle) but by whatever can be true  
and dear unto me, I vow and pro-  
test my selfe so sick, that nature  
scarce affordeth me ability to ex-  
presse my owne sicknesse.

You will alwaies be a woman;  
saith Nicholayo, who generally  
ever do or under-do what they un-  
dertake, hardly hitting on a mean,  
whose foules are either empty or  
over-flowing; it is high time now to  
put off your vizard, and be what  
you are: And with that he of-  
fered a familiar violence unto  
her, as supposing she expected  
some acceptable force, to bee  
seemingly pressed to what she  
desired.

Con-

Content your selfe said Sabina  
or my sbreeches shall give an Alar-  
um to the Family: Know Sir,  
never loved you so much; as now  
I loath your looks, and detest the  
sight of you, too much to my shame  
and grief hath formerly passed be-  
tween us, but now I am resolved  
not to proceed in that vitious  
course, but as much as penitency  
can make a harlot honest, to un-  
staine my soul from my former of-  
fences; my time is short, depart  
the room, and prevent my sending  
you away.

Don Nicholas standeth amazed,  
who could expect that the wind  
could blow at such a point of the  
compasse? a cold wind indeed to  
nip the heat of his lust; yet he seeth



no remedie but to comply with the present occasion, & goes home with soule divided between griefe, anger and wonder, though the latter may seeme to claime the greatest share in him at so strange and unexpected an accident. *Sabina* presently dispatcheth a Servant to overtake her husband, requesting him by all loves to returne with all possible speede, for she had some important secrets to unbosome to him, nor could quietly depart this world before the imparting thereof unto him.

*Eacundo* feares some fraud in the matter, refuseth to returne: Indeed the servant accosted him with his Message in that very minut wherein he was taking Ship; the wind serving faire, and most of his goods shipt already. At last the servant gave such assurance of his Mistresses sicknesse, and so impotunately pressed him with those arguments bor-

borrowed from her, that ~~Triana~~ re-  
turnes that night home, the room  
is voided, when ~~Triana~~ begins with  
tears in her eyes, moistening her  
words as she uttered them.

*What name shall I call you by?*  
*Husband* I am asbured to stile you,  
the mention whereof woundeth my  
own heart with the memory of my  
unworthinesse: friend is too fami-  
liar a title; Lord and Master too  
terrible to me, a false deceitfull  
servant: *Stile your selfe Sir* what  
you please, I am your wretched  
vassal, and want words to ex-  
presse the poornesse of my offence  
~~Alas~~ *Alas* I am asbamed to speak  
what I wished not to do, who  
have lived in a course of incon-  
sistency for many years with Don  
Nicho.



Nicholayo : and with my dissembling have put you to much trouble and paines Pardon is too great for me to ask, but not for you to give. I confesse they that once have bankrupt thetr owne credit, can give no security for the future, that they will be responsible to such as trust them; however Sir know, I place more hope of speeding in my request, in your goodnesse then the Equity of my Petition. If life be lent me, which in my owne apprehension ( and every one is best sensible of their own condition ) is utterly unlikely, I shall utterly deserve some part of your kindnesse; Sir, can you not see through the chinkes of my broken body, my very heart inditing my

words assure your self— and there she fainted. Servants were called in, and much adoe with *Aqua vite* they courted and wooed her soul not to depart her body, which was so sullen that it would hardly be perswaded to stay, though at last prevailed upon

Although the Passages betweene *Facundo* and *Sabina*, were transacted with all possible secrecy; yet could they not be so privately carried, but that some in the house overhearing it; it crept through the Family, and went thorough the City of *Barcellona*, and at last through the whole Province of *Catalonia*. And now *Vegeto* is found a true friend, and begins to flourish, being formerly so deprest by the greatnesse of *Nichoppe*, that he took no comfort in himself



self, and had abandoned his City house, and retired into the Country; but now he returns to *Barcellona* again, falls a building and repairing his house, to outface his neighbour *Nicholayo*, making it the same both larger beneath with Vaults, and higher above with Magnificent superstructures.

*Don Nicholayo* enraged in his mind with the discovery which *Sabina* had made, and seeing himself slighted in his reputation: and fearing lest the King of Spain (the Court having gotten intelligence thereof) should disseize him of his Governors place of *Barcellona*, which his Ancestors had for three descents possessed, almost to make the honour hereditary) resolves on a design which present passion prompted into him, and thus he effected it. *Acundo* was late at night, drawing up some conveyances for Land (which the City exchanged with the

C 2

the

the Crown in the Town house) and the imployment was certain to ingrosse him untill the next morning, which was the last day of the terme, assigned for the compleating thereof. All *Sabinas* servants were by her Nurse (that *Pandoras* to her former wantonnesse, and still an active instrument for *Don Nicholayo*) sent upon severall errands to places of some distance, and she alone left to attend her Mistress. In springs *Nicholayo* with two robustuous servants, and with violence carries away *Sabina* muffled in carpets (threatning her with present death, at the least resistance or noise) to the house of *Nicholayo*: yet had he now no design of hurt upon her, whose revenge had banished his wantonnesse; And bringing her into his Hall about midnight, a stone there is taken up and she tumbled down into a Vault which I know not whether to call a *Dungeon* or a *Charnell-house* (many in



innocents having formerly been dispatched in the same place ) *Nicholayo* conceiving that either, she would be killed with the fall, or else starved to death in the place.

Now there was in *Barcellona* an Abbot of a Church, *Jago Domingo* preferred to that place by *Nicholayo*; rather by the others favour then his deserts; for guilt had made *Patron* and *Chaplain* mutually great together; they being both often complicated in the same act of baseness, wherein they served each the turn of the other; they were nailed together with necessary secrecie: so that what friendship did act in others, fear acted in them, to contribute their reciprocall assistance in all designs, seeing the lender to day was the borrower to morrow; These two plot together, and lay the scene of the ensuing project. At *Matteen-service* when their Covent was singing together in the Ab-

bots Church, suddenly their harmony was disturbed by an obstreperous voice which seemed to proceed from a wall above the *Quire*: the voice spake horror and griefe, and pain, shrieking out shrill, and then the noise of rattling of chaines and the chinking of Irons were alternately heard. Which indeed was nothing else but an instructed *Novice* placed there by the *Abbot* in a concealed concavity to play his part, according to his received directions. The Fryers for fear shorten their service, and betake themselves to their Cells in amazement, as utterly ignorant of the fraud: The *Abbot* his *Novice* and *Don Nicholazo* being onely privy thereunto.

Next day, the Fryers meeting at *Matins*, the same noise was heard again, but lower then before, with a clashing and gnashing, speaking a mixture of pain and indignation; the Fryers hardly held out their service,



vice, wherein wonder so spoil'd their devotion, that as at other times the lay People knew not what they said; so now for fear they scarce, understood themselves.

The next day was a publique Festivall, wherein all the Gentry of *Barcellona* met there ( save *Facundo* who went not out of his house, being transported with griefe and amazement; what should be become of his invisable wife, ) the spirit proceeding as formerly in shriekes; an Exorcist was provided, who by the vertue of holy water and other trinkets, took upon him to catechise and examine the spirit what he was, conjuring it by the power of his spells to answer the truth, and all the truth at its own perill, if concealing any part thereof.

*I am sorry* ( said the voice in the wall ) *the soule of Sabina,*  
 G 4                      *justly*

justly tormented in Purgatory, as for my many faults, so chiefly for raising a damnable and notorious lye on Don Nicholayo, as if he had conversed dishonestly with me. I had been hurried to a worse place, as having nothing to plead in my mine own behalfe; but that I alledged that this scandall was never raised by my own invention, but put into my mouth by Vejetto, and he the Parent, free onely the Nurse thereof. And here I am condemned to intollerable torment without al possibility of release, untill first some signall punishment be laid on Vejetto; it being the method of this Court, that the accessory cannot be released, until the principall first be punished. I am also enjoyned



enjoined to make publique confession of my fault, and to request Don Nicholayo freely to forgive me, without which my enlargement cannot be procured. And therefore I humbly request this Covent for sanctity most highly prized, to join with me in my Petition; that that honorable and worthy Lord would be pleased freely to remit my fault herein; I am also to desire you to intreat my husband Facundo that he would be pleased to confer on this Covent his Vineyard, lying on the East side of the City between the gate and the River Rioldalce, that so by the dayly intercession of their suffrages, I may be freed from my torture.

The Exorcist presthis free Spirit to more particulars, as to know whether her husband *Facundo* did not concurre with *Vejetto* to advance the defamation.

The Spirit answered, that never woman was happier in a better husband, and that she would not adde to her fault and paines to belie him, he was utterly ignorant thereof, and had ever retained a true opinion of her faithfulness, had not *Vejettoes* malice rooted it out, with constant and causeless suggestions.

The Exorcist proceeded to demand what was become of her body, seeing the report had filled the City that it was no where to be found, and a suspition was raised, that her husband or her servants were guilty of conveying it away, after they had offer'd some violence to her person.

Let



Let me not (said she) wilfully heap punishments on my self, I must acquit my husband as altogether innocent, nor can I charge my servants (all whose prayers I humbly desire for the assailing of my soul) for the least wrong offered unto me; the truth is, an evil spirit violently tooke me away, both soul and body, that my punishment might be exemplary and ununsual, as my fault was above the proportion of common offenders.

The Exorcist demanded of her, whether any other besides Vetto had with him joined in that bad advise?

To which she returned that the  
time

time allotted for her imprisoned liberty was now expired, being assigned but three hours for the begging of the votes of three severall daies of mankind to help her in her extremity; that now she must return as Prisoner, carrying fetters about her to the place of her restraint, never more to appear or be heard more in this world: and with that giving a hideous screech, and rattling her fetters, she took a sad farewell of the place, leaving all that heard it to admiration.

It is strange to conceive how the female sex of *Barcellona* were affected hereat; all conclude that *Facundo* was bound in honour and conscience, to satisfy her request. And  
some



some of her kindred brought Abbot *Jago Domingo* unto his house, to move him in conformity to his wives desire, to settle the *Vineyard* on their *Covent* as a reward of their meritorious prayers for his wives enlargement.

Long had the *Abbot* cast a covetous eye upon this *Vineyard* as a little *Paradise*; for the pleasure and scituation thereof; it might for the distance from *Barcellona* be termed the *City in the Country*, or the *Country in the City*. It lay on the side of a *Hill* which knew it own distance to ascend above the *levell*, yet was not overproud to aspire to a barren heighth. It beheld the rising *Sun* which is apprehended the most cordiall, when the *Virgin* beams thereof, uninfected with the vapours of the *Earth*, first enters on our hemisphere. A wood was in the middle thereof, whereon *Facundo* had bestowed much cost, making many

*Labyrinth* and artificiall *mazes*: An *Aviary* also hee made therein stocking it with Birds from all Countries; So that some thought (abating onely the *Phoenix*) that the whole kind of Birds, if decayed, might have been recruited hence. A Rivolet, called *Rivolca*, slid through the midst thereof; and seemed so pleased with the same, that loath to depart from so delicious a place, it purposely lengthned its own journey, by fetching many needlesse *flexures*, *bendings*, and *windings* therein, as if it intended to show that water could be more wanton then the wood under which it was passed; A banqueting house also was made in the middle thereof, with a *Fountain* and *Statues* of *Marble*; where *stones* were taught to speak by water-works brought by a device into them.

True it is, many questioned the discretion of *Facundo* in expending so much cost on that which severer folke



folke accounted but a chargeable  
toy, paying many *pieces of eight* for  
every pint of *wine* that grew therein;  
others excused him, that being  
childlesse, and having a plentiful  
estate, this was not onely harmlesse,  
but a usefull evacuation of his  
wealth; many poor people being  
used in the making, as also in the  
keeping of this *Vineyard*. But that  
which most pleaded for his expen-  
sivenesse herein, and justly indeered  
him to the place, and the place to  
him, was, that it had been in the  
name of the *Otorio's* thie hundred  
years and upwards; and he had an  
Evidence in his house not exceed-  
ing a span of Parchment in length,  
and three inches in breadth (so con-  
cise was Antiquity in conveying of  
lands) wherein *John King of Castile*  
bestowed this Land on *Andrea Oso-  
rio* for defending the high Tower in  
*Barcellona* once against the *French*,  
and twice against the *Moorres*. Pardon

*cundo* therefore if hee loved this place, or was found thereon, seeing doting on it, (the premises considered) was excusable; desiring to transmit this Land to his *Brothers* Son whom he intended his heir.

Oh what a brave sweet place would this make for *Abot Jago*, his *Covent* did ever micebite bad cheese, or were ever *Fryers* such fools as to affect base or barren ground: they will be assured of profit or pleasure, or both, wheresoever they fix themselves. The *Abbot* is earnestly set on this place, and will either be possessed thereof, or els the soul of *Facundo's* wife should be left tormented in the place where it was.

Her *Kindred* assault *Facundo* with much importunity to estate this Land on the *Covent*, which he utterly refused to do; not denying to disburse a competent sum of money: but pardon him if he will not part with his inheritance; But this or nothing



thing else will please *Iago*, so that they parted in some discontent; yet *Sabina's* friends despair not, but in proceſſe of time to mould him to the *Abbots* deſire.

Meane time it would make any honeſt heart to grieve, though nothing related unto him, either in Kindred or Country, to ſee the harſh uſage of *Veieto*, how hee was hurried to the Jaile in moſt ignominious manner: ſcarce any in the City ſo young or ſo old, but would adventure to behold ſo vitious, ſo wicked a flanderer (for ſo he was believed to be) brought to puniſhment, though his imprifonment was conceived but a preface and preamble to a greater penalty (if eſcaping with death) which would be impoſed upon him; *Veieto* made all the beholders to wonder, who did read in his face ſo much ſpirit and livelineſſe, as if he triumphed in his ſufferings, and rather pittied others then him-

himself in this his condition, yea, his eyes and cheeks had as well mocks as smiles in them; which made the beholders to conceive, that besides his own innocence he had some further security, not onely to acquit himself, but that his Enemies should come off with shame & disgrace, w<sup>ch</sup> made the Jaylor to demean himself unto him with the better respect.

Within three daies the *Visitor General* of the Order was to come to the Covent, and there in all pomp and solemnity to hear the whole Narration of the matter.

Now let us look a little backward, to acquaint you with the true cause of *Veieto* his mirth in these troubles, who indeed had sufficient ground therof. We formerly told how *Veieto* after his return out of the Country, began to beautifie and enlarge his house; In sinking a Cellar, he stood by the workmen, partly to encourage them with his presence,

part-



partly to behold the effects of their discovery, the place being concave, the ruines of some great structure, formerly leuell with the ground, though now sunk some yards beneath the same. But the generall report was that it had been a Castle in the time of *Julius Caesar*, when *Barcellona* was a *Roman Colonie*, and priviledged with municipall immunities. *Veieto* had a great fancy in *Roman Coines*, and would give any thing to such as could produce him any variety herein; yet his fancy was not above his judgement, but hee was very criticall therein, and had an exact and true eye to discover between true and counterfeits, Casts, and Originalls; But oh for a *Galba*, whose short raigne made his Coines the greatest rarity; and *Veieto* had a set of Coines with a continuall succession of all the *Roman Emperors*, *Galba* onely excepted. The workmen find two or thre Coines of *Antoni-*

nus, the forerunners as *Veje*to hoped and expected of more to ensue; but these poor soules beheld them as *Aesops Cock* did the pearl, not knowing how to value them; when *Veje*to conceiving these the *Vancurriers* of an Army, and the earnest of a greater payment; though truly not so much out of covetousnesse as curiosity, dismissed them that night, the night indeed dismissing them (it being late enough to leave work) and enjoining them to return next morning.

All his servants being asleep, he alone with his eldest Son *Speano*, turn *Pioneers* to dig somewhat deep, and to lift the rubbish therein. It happens that pierced a hollow place (& hollownesse being a great friend to the conveying of a sound) they hear a strang noise, too big for a Child, too small for a man; this noise was seconded with some light, but so doubtfull and glimmering, that it

con-



conquered darknesse but one degree, *Vejeo* with his son enter the Vault, (what should innocence be afraid of? The Father was ashamed to betray fear in the presence of his Son, as having more experience, the Sonne scorned to bewray fear in the presence of his Father, having his youthfull blood and spirit to support him; together they both so order the matter, that they went into the Vault, putting out their candle which led them, and resolved in darknesse and silence to expect the Event of the matter.

Down something tumbled, and presently all light vanished, and they for a time, set still to concoct with themselves, the rawnesse of so strange an accident.

Presently they hear a groan, such as speak the Soul, neither friend nor foe to the Body, but such a distance between both, as if willing to depart, *Vejeo* enjoines his Son as young-

younger and abler to adventure to bring forth whatever it was, and up it is carried ( not knowing as yet how to stile it, *Him*, or *Her*.) On the lighting of a Candle this bulk appears a woman, but much maimed, her right arme and left legge being broken.

What difference is there between the same Body in health, and in sicknesse, between the same clothed and naked, when ornaments of Art are used unto it, or when it is left to the dressing of nature? *Vegeto* knowes no more hereof then *woman*, and never remembers that hee had seen the face before; yet they omit not what art could do, to restore her to life, which succeeded according to their desire, she is conveyed to a Bed, and no accommodations are wanting which might tend to the speeding of her recovery. At last he knoweth her for *Sabina*, before she knew her selfe; wonder not at her



Ignorance, who had pass'd through so many worlds, it being a greater wonder that she was alive, then that she did not know where she was, or what was become of her selfe, no Physick nor surgery is wanting to restore her to her former health.

True it is, *Vejeto* would not make use of any out of his own dores, for the better concealing of the matter, but his own wife *Oliva*, being excellent above her sex at such performances, indeed shee had never read *Hippocrates*, or *Galen*, in Greek; yet was she the one who by kitchen Physick did many and cheap cures to poor people, taking onely their thanks, (and that onely if they were willingly pleased to give it for the reward) from Physick shee proceeded to surgery, & was no lesse successful therein, this made many to hate her, who were of that profession: whilst she cared the lesse for their hatred, as over-ballanced with the love and re-

respect with others, but the poor especially did bear unto her.

*Sabina* is privately concealed here for some daies, whilst *Veieto* as we have formerly mentioned was carried to Prison, where *Oliva* daily visited him, and it was the generall expectation of the people, that forfeiture of his estate was all the mercy justice could afford him.

And now *Abbot Iago* is busie in preparing entertainment for *Padre Antonio*, Bishop of *Lerma*, and Visitor Generall of his order, but especially of this Covent, in *Barcellona*, which three hundred years since was founded by a Bishop of *Lerma*, leaving to his Successors the hereditary power of inspection over the same to adde, alter, translate Orders and persons therein, as advised by their own discretion. *Padre Antonio* was generally hated by the Friars for his severity and austerity of life, being ever rigorous in the observa-



tion of the conformity thereof, hee would not abate them any point, but confined them to the height of observances: onely this preserved his reputation with Religious men, that he used others no worse then himself, *practizing* in his own person what he *prescribed* in others, leaving an example of abstinence to all the Country.

No wonder if the Trewants shake when the Schoolmaster cometh among them; *Abbot Iago* is jealous that some flaw will be found in him, to oust him of his place, being conscious to himself of many Enormities: for though he walked by that rule, if not *chastly*, yet *cautiously*, he managed his matters with all possible privacie; yet hee suspected that Goldsmiths would not receive that false Coine wherewith common people are deluded, and the sharpe judgement of *Antonio* quickly discover that which was invisible to common eyes.

H where-

wherefore to mollifie him in his visitation, by two Fryers he sent him a present of rich plate to the value of five hundred *Crusadoes*. *Antonio* refuseth the acceptance, charging the Friers to return it, adding withall that if *Iago* had observed the vow of poverty, according to his order, hee could not have atchieved so great an estate.

Three daies after the Visitor comes to *Barcelona* on foot, unattended save with one servant alone; forth rode the *abbot* to meet him on his *Mule*; and most of their Convent in like maner together with the *Officers* of their house, and all *Dependents* of the same, to the number of sixty persons; These expected to have met the Visitor in so solemn an Equipage, as had been observed by his *Predecessors*, and finding their expectation confused, *Iago* was much discomposed thereat, and so disturbed in his mind, that he forgot that

pre-



premeditated Oration which he had artificially pen'd for the Visitors entertainment.

Here Iago profered the Visitor the conveniencie of his Mule, which he refused, adding with a sterne countenance, that so much pomp and state became not men of his profession; conducted hee was into the Covent, where such a supper was provided for him, as had made provisions dear in the Town; The Visitor commanded the poor people to be called thither, on whom he bestowed all the ~~cheer~~, betaking himself to some mean Viands which hee brought with him, and thereon took a sparing refection.

Next day the Court was kept, and severall misdemeanors were presented unto him. Don Nicholas complained to the Visitor of the high offence of Vejeto. For although the power of the Visitor extended only to the Covent, yet lately he was im-  
poured

poured with a Commission from the Conclave, to take into consideration all businesse in the City, which any way related to the late wonder of the spirit in the wall, and to protect against all persons concerned therein, as he should see cause for the same.

Veseto is sent for out of prison, and his fault inflamed to the height by the Rhetorick of a young Advocate, retained by Don Nicholayo, to set forth the hainousnesse of the offence; being demanded what hee could say for himself, he requested that one witnesse might be produced, and her testimony solemnly taken, which seemed so equall a motion, that it could not any waies be denied.

Presently he bringeth forth Sabina by the hand ( who stood by but disguised and concealed ) tendring her there to the Visitor, to make a Narration of the whole story.



The *Visitor* is for a while fortaken up with wonder, that his soul was at leisure to do nothing else but admire, to see one reported dead and carried away soul and body, alive and in good health; *Facundo* standing by, requested the *Visitor* to favour him, if hee transgressed the gravity of that Court, by bestowing a salutation on his dear wife; being confident that the strangeness of the accident would sufficiently plead for his presumption therein. Next day the *Visitor* proceeds to censure. First *Abbot Iago* was expell'd his Covent, and condemned to perpetuall imprisonment: it is thought it had cost him his life, had not some reverence and respect to his order mitigated the censure. The *Novice* in the wall as yet was but a probationer, & not entred in the orders, was condemned to be publicquely whipt in the market place of *Barcellona*, being all the blood that was shed in this *Comi-*

mical story. The ~~Exorcist~~ pleaded his  
 own innocence, as not privy to the  
 cheat, and that he onely proceeded  
 according to the rules of his owne  
 Art, whose plea was accepted. Don  
 Nicholayo, because a person of great  
 honor, highly descended and allied,  
 was remitted by the *Visitor* to the  
 Kings disposal, and sent Prisoner to  
*Madrid*, where he was ordered to  
 lose his Office, and fined ten thou-  
 sand *Cruzaes* to the King, and five  
 thousand *Cruzaes* to *Facundo*; *Vej* to  
 was deputed to succeed *Nicholayo* in  
 the *Governors* place of *Ba. cellona*; *Fa-  
 cundo* something to compensate her  
 patience, was promoted to be *Advo-  
 cate Generall* of *Catalonia*. The Nurse  
 of *Sabina* privy to the plot pleaded  
 the age of seventy, and under the  
 protection thereof, at *Sabina's* hum-  
 ble intreaty was pardoned; *Insido*  
 a cheating servant of *Vej*, who had  
 oftentimes betrayed his Master se-  
 crets, was branded in the face  
 with



with F. S. *false servant*. *Facundo* and *Sabina* lived many years together in Love and Credit, and whereas formerly she was issuelesse, made her husband afterward happy with a numerous posterity.

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FINIS.

